

KING'S PRINCESS

AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M. AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY

TANGANYIKA

Forbidden empire in the Savage heart of Africa

...where love was the Prize in the most dangerous game of all!

TECHNICOLOR

VAN HEFLIN

RUTH ROMAN

HOWARD DUFF

with **JEFF MORROW**

Directed by ANDRE DE TOTH. Screenplay by WILLIAM SACKHEIM and RICHARD ALAN SIMMONS. Produced by ALBERT J. COHEN. A UNIVERSAL INTERNATIONAL PICTURE.

KING'S

MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 11.30 A.M.

Jane Russell in "THE OUTLAW"

AT REDUCED PRICES: \$1.00 & \$1.50

PRINCESS

TO-MORROW EXTRA MORNING SHOWS

Admission: \$1.50, \$1.00

At 11:00 a.m. **WALT DISNEY — RKO RADIO**

Programme of Technicolor Cartoons

At 12:20 p.m. **THE ALL-TIME FAVOURITE WESTERN**

"JESSE JAMES"

Starring **Tyrone POWER • Henry FONDA • Nancy KELLY • Randolph SCOTT**

CAPITOL LIBERTY

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

ON PANORAMIC SCREEN

To the Gallery of Great Garson Performances add this new M-G-M hit!

GREER GARSON

ROBERT RYAN

HER TWELVE MEN

BARRY SULLIVAN

With Perspecta Stereophonic Sound

SPECIAL SHOW ON SUNDAY AT 12.30 P.M.

RITZ

SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

She slept in his bed...wore his pajamas THEN SHE REALLY TOOK OVER!

DICK POWELL • DEBBIE REYNOLDS

"Susan Slept Here"

with **ANNE FRANCES**

TECHNICOLOR

FILMS—CURRENT AND COMING

By JANE ROBERTS

"Haji Baba," being no strain on the mental processes, is continuing on into another successful week. It will be followed by the film that Ava Gardner's press agent feels is important enough to warrant a personal visit from the star—"The Barefoot Contessa."

This picture will be having a Gala Premiere next Thursday at the ROXY and BROADWAY.

At the HOOPER "Burning Arrows" is running at the moment and after it, beginning probably on December 1, will be "Luxury Girls." The much delayed "Sabre Jet" will come on next.

Scheduled to run for about a week at the CAPITOL and LIBERTY is "Her Twelve Men," with Greer Garson, Lana Turner follows in "The Flame and the Flesh."

A Chinese picture featuring a lovely Chinese actress, U-min, and called "Beyond The Grave" is at the LEE and GREAT WORLD, then on December 1 they will change to "Meet Mr. Lucifer." To follow this, they expect to play "The Far Country."

"Tanganyika," "No Escape" and "Passion"—in that order—are booked for the KING'S and PRINCESS. The first is playing now.

The QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA have Danny Kaye in "The Inspector General" and after that will come "Riot in Cell Block 11" and "Dragnet."

"Lucrece Borgia" and "The Last of the Mohicans" are the current and coming pictures respectively at the EMPIRE.

Although the original title of "Burning Arrows" is much more unworldly and probably not nearly as good a box office draw, it quite adequately describes the action and story of the picture, which is what I feel it title should do. "Captain John Smith and Pocahontas" was the original title.

Now nobody between the age of eight and eighty have failed to have heard of the Red Indian princess, Pocahontas, who was brought to England by the gentleman adventurer who married her out in the wild lands of Virginia back in the early 17th century. It wasn't the aforementioned Captain John Smith who married her, but his friend Rolfe, who did so chiefly to save her from the disgrace of having been "married" and then left by Smith.

The latter, who tried very hard to become domesticated in the Indian fashion, found it too much for him and although he left Virginia to go to England he was cured of a malignant sickness brought on by the country, he asked not to be sent back to Virginia on his recovery.

This tale of the early days of the colony of Virginia is much better than the usual run of colonialist versus Indians films. It's touching and exciting by turns and Anthony Dexter makes an irresistible John Smith.

LOVELORN MINXES

Regarding "Luxury Girls" I can do no more than quote for you from the press book. It says:

"The setting is a girls' finishing school in the Swiss-Italian Alps. Attending the school is the greatest collection of lovely, spiteful, lovelorn minxes ever assembled under one roof. And when these vixens get together everything from a near murder to harrowing mountain escapade takes place. The 'girls' are played by a bevy of beauties hailing from France, Italy, England, even India."

Representing is Rosanna Podesta, whose name has featured in the news quite often, and the producer and director are also Italian.

"Sabre Jet" was supposed to have been shown some months ago, but for some reason was shelved at the time and is coming up for the first time next week.

A Sabre Jet squadron is based in Japan, during the war in Korea, and the commander (Robert Black) is more than a little embarrassed by the presence there of his wife. They haven't been getting on too well at home in the States because of her career woman attitude to life.

He's still attracted by her, but the reason for her visit to Japan is to get a good story on the background of the wives of the pilots—is a fresh source of irritation.

Colonel Black and Richard Arlen are featured. The picture is a picture in which everyone is a little bit of a fool.

Greer Garson is the very attractive teacher in a school composed entirely of boys and male instructors. She's looking extremely attractive still, with a new short hair style, which, even if it is in a hideous shade of orange, suits her very well.

Absolutely oozing understanding and charm, she captivates schoolboys, schoolmasters and parents alike. One schoolmaster and one parent want to marry her and Miss Garson, so content when dealing with the younger males, casts heavenwards looks of helpless femininity when confronted with the problem of which to choose.

The children are a lovable bunch and rather more free than usual from a conscious "cuteness." None of them get badly hurt, you'll be glad to know, and their devotion to their pretty schoolmistress never becomes too sentimental.

Robert Ryan and Barry Sullivan are Greer Garson's two suitors and even if it does give the children a few fresh ideas on how to torment you, it's quite suitable for them to see.

GHOST STORY

"Beyond the Grave" is a story of the supernatural. I found it eerie in the extreme, but apparently Chinese people think of ghost stories in a completely different light as I saw many Chinese children in the audience when it was previewed a few mornings ago.

Before their love affair vanishes into limbo, a mortal and a ghost fall in love and a short period of great happiness on this side of the grave. He is a young student banished by his guardian to an isolated house in the country where it is hoped that he will be able to study without the disturbing influences of his friends.

His brother Ching, though more steady, is much less lovable person and the guardian's only daughter, Su-Yun, seems him for the more lively Wei.

The triangle is turned into a quartet by an amorous lady ghost. The isolated house becomes the scene of their night-long games of chess intermingled with less intellectual pursuits.

This tale is based on a story written many years ago by the Chinese poet, Liao Tsai, who, in revolt against the formal style of writing then in vogue, composed a hundred or so witty ghost stories, poking fun at pomposity.

STRANGE MIXTURE

"Beyond the Grave" is a strange mixture of extreme practicality and whimsy. While appealing with a seductive awe of ghosts and of their evil intentions towards the world of the living, nobody appears particularly surprised when the hero falls in love with one.

This attitude of familiarity with spirits was something I couldn't grasp. A sort of neutralizing was given to it by one of Wei's friends who said that one should respect all spirits, both good and evil, but keep them at a distance.

The ghost world of the girl is shown, not as an elusum where spirits look down with all-seeing eyes on the world below, but as a certain echoing place where it's always night and the spirits themselves are as much in the hands of evil people as their earthly relatives.

On the photographic side there were many pleasing effects achieved by focusing the camera for long periods on delicate lattice work, formations of trees, etc. But I found the action confusing at times due to the quick movement of the camera when scenes seem to change.

The end of the film. One had already been moved to great pity at the plight of Lien-Su, cast out of the realms of both life and death because of her love for Wei; what was then to happen to her after her second death with him in the film that ends the picture? "Beyond the Grave" was produced by Shaw and Sons.

CRAZY THOUGHTS

"Meet Mr. Lucifer" is a British comedy with some very well-known British stars of both television and the screen in the cast list.

Top of the bill is Stanley Holloway who has taken enormous strides forward in acting ability in recent years. Playing the Demon King in a badly attended pantomime, he blacks out just as he is about to appear through the stage trap.

Before the blackout he had been blaming television for the loss of his audience, and the film pictures the crazy thoughts that go through his mind about it while he is "out."

MacDonald Hobley is one of the more irritating products of television at home, but though playing a irritatingly arrogant way Gilbert Harding, he also features, can hardly be accused of wanting the same only chance.

Philip Harker, who looks as though he really was what he looks like, Ray Kendall, Peter Cushing, Kenneth Cope, Jack Wills, and others are also in the cast. The picture is a comedy, but it is a comedy in which everyone is a little bit of a fool.

toughly with the woman in the case as Hecion has been known to.

Hedlin has been cheated out of a piece of land he's bought in Tanganyika and gets together a safari to do some on-the-spot investigation.

It seems the trouble-maker is a European turned native who has organized a band into a sort of minor Mau Mau sect. They have already killed a scientist when Van Heflin arrives on the scene and he's just in time to harness the sister of this scientist (Ruth Roman) and his two children to the safari.

From there on the jungle trek is on, and I think I can safely leave the rest to your imagination.

CAUTIONARY TALE

"No Escape" is a sort of cautionary tale, the theme being that there is no escape from the vigilant police of San Francisco.

Among the cast, Marjorie Stone is a girl I've not seen before, though Lew Ayres and Sonny Tufts are familiar enough faces.

Hardly a Johnny Belinda role; this, for Lew Ayres, but the character he plays is basically an interesting one. As a once successful song writer down on his luck, when the picture opens he's eling out his living as a piano player in a bar by getting commission on the drinks he induces customers to buy.

The commentator would have us think that this John Tracy is a pretty mean sort of fellow who'd shoot his grandmother for the price of a drink. Tracy himself rather spoils the effect by giving back tips he gets from people he doesn't like and helping out stray girls.

Somebody he's quarrelled with is found dead; a pretty girl and a policeman are involved, but it's Tracy on whom suspicion falls.

The clues and events leading up to the final arrest are rather shakily connected together, and I really couldn't take the massive Sonny Tufts being floored by featherweight Lew Ayres.

However, very few crime films are perfect in all respects and possibly they'd give too much away if they were so perhaps you'll overlook the discrepancies.

One effect I did rather like was achieved in the murdered man's apartment. Lew Ayres, drunk, is swiping about the room, looking at the various objects there while

the radio is blaring out boogie wogie. Quite unintentionally the result is like a piece of ultra modern ballet—grotesquely graceful.

NATURALLY...

With Danny Kaye in "The Inspector General" are Walter Slezak, Eliza Lanchester, Gene Lockhart and Alan Hale and it's one of those mistakes that identify comedies in which Danny Kaye excels.

He's an odd job man in the sense that he's a travelling gypsy show when they both have to leave hurriedly. Slezak is the smart one of the pair and it's his shady business activities that have got them into trouble. They land in a little unnamed middle European town of which the mayor is the undisputed head man. His business activities are on a par with Slezak's and have attracted the attention of the Inspector General of the state, who has decided to pay a visit.

Naturally, Danny is mistaken for the fact-finding Inspector General and nothing is too good for him.

The associate producer is, as usual, Danny Kaye's wife, Sylvia Fine, who also wrote the music and lyrics.

SINCERE EFFORT

I've read some excellent things about "Riot in Cell Block 11" most of them praising its realism, and from the short excerpts I've seen from it, it's tough in the extreme.

It doesn't appear to depend on violence alone, however, for a sincere effort seems to have been made to show both sides of the argument.

The prisoners are not treated with any unwish sympathy, but at least they're given a chance to state their cases. While on the other hand, the difficult job of the prison authorities is demonstrated; their inability to change the prison system, the complex characters of the men who, now that they are receiving their just punishment, should not be further hounded, coupled with the ever present danger that the slightest relaxation of discipline may be construed as weakness and lead to a mass escape.

There are no big names in "Riot in Cell Block 11" except that of producer Walter Wanger, but many of the players have been featured in small films for many years.

Both Leo Gordon and Neville Brand, who lead the prisoners, have been seen here before — Leo Gordon was the bad man in "Gone With the Wind" and you're sure to recognise Frank Faylen.

LEE THEATRE

SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 11.30 A.M.

By kind arrangement of Prof. David Barker Hong Kong University

WALT DISNEY'S

TRUE-LIFE ADVENTURE SERIES

(In Technicolor)

1. WATER BIRD

2. NATURE'S HALF ACRE

3. PROWLERS OF THE EVERGLADES

Pictures of Immense Educational Value! Highly instructive!

AT REDUCED PRICES: \$1.50 & \$1.00

PLEASE BOOK EARLY!

LEE GREAT WORLD

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

BEYOND THE GRAVE

DIALOGUE IN MANDARIN with ENGLISH SUBTITLES

Added at LEE THEATRE only Fresh Soccer News WOLVES vs. SPARTAK

GREAT WORLD MORNING SHOW

TO-MORROW

Universal-International presents

TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

AT 12.30 P.M. AT REDUCED PRICES!

★ NEXT CHANGE ★

Meet Mr. Lucifer

STANLEY HOLLOWAY JACK WATLING BARBARA MURRAY JOSEPH TOMELTY KAY RENDALL

QUEEN'S 5 SHOWS TOMORROW

"The Inspector General"

EXTRA PERFORMANCE AT 11.30 A.M.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M. AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

DANNY KAYE

The Inspector General

Technicolor

• COMING SOON •

"THE BEST PRISON MOVIE PRODUCED IN YEARS"

— Time Magazine

1,000,000 VOLTS OF BRUTE FORCE!

WALTER WANGER'S

Riot in Cell Block 11

ALHAMBRA

TO-MORROW MORNING AT 11.30 a.m.

Columbia's

VARIETY PROGRAM

(3 STORIES — COLOR CARTOONS)

REDUCED PRICES: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70 Cts.

ROXY & BROADWAY

NOW SHOWING • 10th DAY!

Owing to length of picture please note change of times: AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

CINEMASCOPE

The Adventures of **HAJJI BABA**

Starring John Derek • Elaine Stewart • Thomas Gomez

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

At 12.00 Noon

ROXY

Burt LANCASTER Elizabeth SCOTT

in **"I WALK ALONE"**

A Paramount Picture

Reduced Admission

Roxy: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70 Cts. Broadway: \$1.20 & 70 Cts.

ROXY & BROADWAY: Gala Premier At 9.40 p.m.

On Wed., 1st Dec. Humphrey BOGART • Ava GARDNER in "THE BAREFOOT CONTESSA" in Technicolor

AT THE ROXY: Special Performance of "THE BAREFOOT CONTESSA" At 9.10 p.m., on Mon., 6th Dec.

Miss Ava Gardner Making Her Personal Appearance All Tickets for the Special Performance Sold Out!

HOOPER

NOW PLAYING

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

BURNING ARROWS

DEXTER LAWRENCE

SUNDAY AT 12 NOON — ADMISSION 50c — WALT DISNEY'S COLOR CARTOONS

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

Midway's Big Birds To Get Their Marching Orders

Washington.—The big awkward birds of Midway Island are about to get their marching orders.

The fish and wild life service had decided they have been kicking the military around long enough.

The ugly, pelican-like albatrosses have been a collective nuisance for years to planes which land and take off at lonely Midway. They perch on incoming planes before they come to a halt, and they stay there until after they take off.

Menace To Planes

The clumsy birds occasionally crash into windshields of Air Force, Navy and the military air transport service planes. Some-

times they get chopped up by propellers. This is bad for the birds and could conceivably be bad for a plane-load of people.

Now that jet planes are being used in increasing numbers, the Defence Department fears that some may be sucked down the air intake vents, thus causing a plane to explode.

Egg-laying Habits

So, the birds have got to go. But it seems they are about as hardy as the infamous starlings of Washington. They don't scare easily. The birds began getting familiar with planes and people in World War II, and have now become a first-class nuisance.

The birds insist upon laying their eggs close to, and sometimes on, the airstrips. The

eggs, plus the mother and father, become a traffic hazard.

Two fish and wild life experts—Mr. Phillip A. Dumont of Washington and Mr. Johnson A. Neff of the Denver Research Laboratory—will visit Midway later this month, the beginning of the birds' nesting season. They will study the situation and recommend control measures.

There was a similar problem on Ascension Island in the South Atlantic during World War II.

Electric Shocks

It was discovered that the seagulls of that faraway place would move elsewhere on the island, well away from the airstrip, if their first laying of eggs in areas close to the airstrip were destroyed.

This procedure will be tried on Midway. Slight electric current may also be used to scare them away from the runways.

There is no thought of shooting the birds, though. Midway has been a Federal wild life refuge since 1946. — United Press.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"You get into a row at every party! Why don't you argue politics at home where I'll always agree with you?"

Delhi's Problem

How To Get Rid Of The Monkeys

Delhi.—The Delhi Municipal Committee has decided to take measures against the monkeys who have become a nuisance in parts of the city. But the Committee cannot agree on what measures to take.

The Committee has hired a contractor who gets Rs. 6/- for every monkey he catches. But the contractor releases the monkeys not far from Delhi and they make their way back into the city.

Some members of the Committee suggested the monkeys should be shot or poisoned but the proposal was opposed by the majority who are Hindus to whom the monkey is sacred.

One member reminded the Committee that the question of destroying monkeys was being discussed when devoted Hindus worshipped Hanuman, the Monkey God.

Another suggestion was that the monkeys caught should be branded or have their tails cut off so the catcher could not make money by catching the same monkeys repeatedly.

One suggestion was that the monkeys caught should be turned over to the Malaria Institute for laboratory purposes. The Secretary of the Committee pointed out, however, that the Institute could not handle a large number of monkeys.

The Committee decided to continue the discussion on another day. — United Press.



WHEN you need most to be right it is helpful to have a guiding hand. That is where our experts come in—our reputation, as jewellers of repute, is always at your disposal in the important matter of choosing a ring.

Lane Crawford's
(LANE CRAWFORD LTD.)

DINE
WINE
AT

GOLDEN EAGLE RESTAURANT
DAY & NIGHT SERVICE

12-14, Causeway Road, Hong Kong
Tel: 71639.

HOTEL MIRAMAR
TINA LAINE

SOPRANO
is singing for you, again
in the

GOLD ROOM
TO-NIGHT

Saturday, November 27, 1954

DINNER DANCE NIGHTLY
from 8.30 p.m. to 1 a.m.

MUSIC BY
ANTONIO AREVALO & HIS BAND.

FOR RESERVATIONS — TELEPHONE 53011 EXT. 68

EMPIRE

DAILY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
SHOWING TO-DAY



TO-MORROW: SPECIAL MATINEE AT 12.30 P.M.
ALAN LADD in
"APPOINTMENT WITH DANGER"
At Reduced Prices: \$1.00 & 70 Cts.

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC
AIR CONDITIONED

ON OUR GIANT WIDE SCREEN!
SHOWING TO-DAY: 2.30—5.30—7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
A VERY INTERESTING CHINESE FILM IN MANDARIN
DIALOGUE, WITH POPULAR STARS IN THE CAST!



SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30 p.m.

— AT REDUCED ADMISSION PRICES —
ORIENTAL MAJESTIC
Gary Cooper in "BLOWING WILD" Warner Bros. Film
Tyronne Power in "CRASH DIVE" 20th Century-Fox Film



COMING TO LEE & GREAT WORLD



Being A Recipe Collector's Husband Is No Fun

By A United Press Reporter

Washington.

Bob Swartz may not be the fattest man in the world, but he certainly is the best fed. In several languages.

His lovely wife, who writes under the name of Myra Waldo, has a collection of some 47,000 recipes. She tries them all out on Bob, a prominent New York attorney.

I met them in Paris while Myra was puffing about her new book called "The Complete Round-The-World Cookbook." We sat at breakfast in a restaurant on the famed Champs Elysees. Bob and Myra had travelled through 84 countries in search of Menus. It was easy to see that fried eggs gave Bob egg-phobia.

Her Favourite Recipe

"Myra would never turn eggs that way," he said. "Bring me a fish. Any old kind of fish." Myra and I started talking, as people will at breakfast. "What is your favourite recipe?"

"Pecan Pie, southern style," she said.

She rattled off the ingredients: 1 1/2 cups of sifted flour, 1/2 teaspoon of salt, 1/2 cup shortening, 5 tablespoons of ice water, 1/4 cup butter, 2/3 cup, brown sugar, 3/4 cup dark corn syrup, 3 eggs, beaten, 1 teaspoon vanilla extract, 1 cup shelled pecan halves.

Sift The Flour

Sift the flour and the salt together. Cut in the shortening with a pastry blender, or two knives to a consistency of coarse corn meal. Add the ice water and stir together lightly.

Shape into a ball and wrap in wax paper. Chill for at least an hour. Roll out the dough to fit an 8-inch pie plate. Place in the pie plate and "flute" the edges. Preheat the oven to 400 degrees.

Cream the butter and sugar together until light and fluffy.

Cabinet Minister Gets Two Stripes

Johannesburg.—Paul Sauer, South African Minister of Transport, has been promoted to corporal.

He has been granted this rank in the "Hummerkop Skinkommando" (local shooting club) on condition that he attends at least one shoot a year. If he fails to do so he will be fined. — United Press.

Add the corn syrup, eggs, and vanilla and beat well. Add the pecans and stir. Pour the mixture into the prepared pie plate.

Bake in a 400-degree oven for 10 minutes. Reduce the heat to 350 degrees and bake 30 minutes longer. Cool. Serve.

Hongkong Noodles

Bob never knows when he gets home and settles into the

master's chair just what he will have for dinner.

It may start out with kerk-kukelito. That's a cucumber soup from Finland. It is made with chicken, cream, eggs, sherry, and a number of other things.

Or, it may be Hongkong noodles, fried in the manner of the city where they originated. Maybe a Fiji baked fish, or corn cakes from Mexico.

Dull Thursday

On a dull Thursday, it might even be Texas Chili.

This was all going on in conversation. The French eggs tasted good to me. But Bob's fish, wasn't settling too well. He pushed back his plate and called for the cheque.

"This is pretty horrible," he said. "I must be travel-weary. What I would like is a good home-cooked meal."

The Queen Guilty Of A Slip Of The Tongue?

Edinburgh.—Two Scottish spinster sisters sought exemption from Britain's income tax laws on the grounds that Queen Elizabeth II was guilty of a slip of the tongue.

In appealing against the income tax laws the sisters charged that the Queen invalidated the laws when she referred to herself in a radio broadcast as "Queen of England." Her formal title as monarch of both England and Scotland includes the phrase "Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland."

The Judge credits Alison and Kathleen Macintosh with "raising an interesting constitutional point" and delayed judgment pending an investigation.

The sisters reached back to the 250-year-old Treaty of Union between England and Scotland for their defence against delinquent income taxes totalling £22.

They said the Queen violated the treaty when she said, in her Christmas address last year, that her Commonwealth tour was "the first voyage around the world that a Queen of England has been privileged to make as Queen."

"For Scotland and a rightful King we would give all," the sisters said, "but since last Christmas we owe nothing." — United Press.

WINTER SALE! Commencing November 25th

When In Hongkong

It's Fun and Profitable To Visit Our Shops.

You'll See Various Ranges of

SILK MATERIALS

Tailored - To - Measure
Ladies' Garments, Dresses,
Men's Smoking Jackets,
Morning Gowns, etc.

Gift Coupons On Sale

NORTH CHINA INDUSTRIES

236 NATHAN ROAD, KOWLOON.
TEL. 53249.

OLD PEKING SILK CO.

221C, NATHAN ROAD, KOWLOON.
TEL. 53248

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

By Robert L. May



HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



THE film "Beau Brummel," starring Elizabeth Taylor, Peter Ustinov and Stewart Granger, was chosen for the Royal Film Performance at the Empire, Leicester Square. Her Majesty the Queen and Princess Margaret are shown on their arrival at the theatre. (Express)



LEFT: Charlie Kunz playing the piano again in a London recording studio. It was his first recording session since he was forced to give up playing two years ago when his fingers began to contract. Doctors told the 58-year-old pianist he would never play again, but Charlie fought back to health. He has had five operations on his hands. (Express)



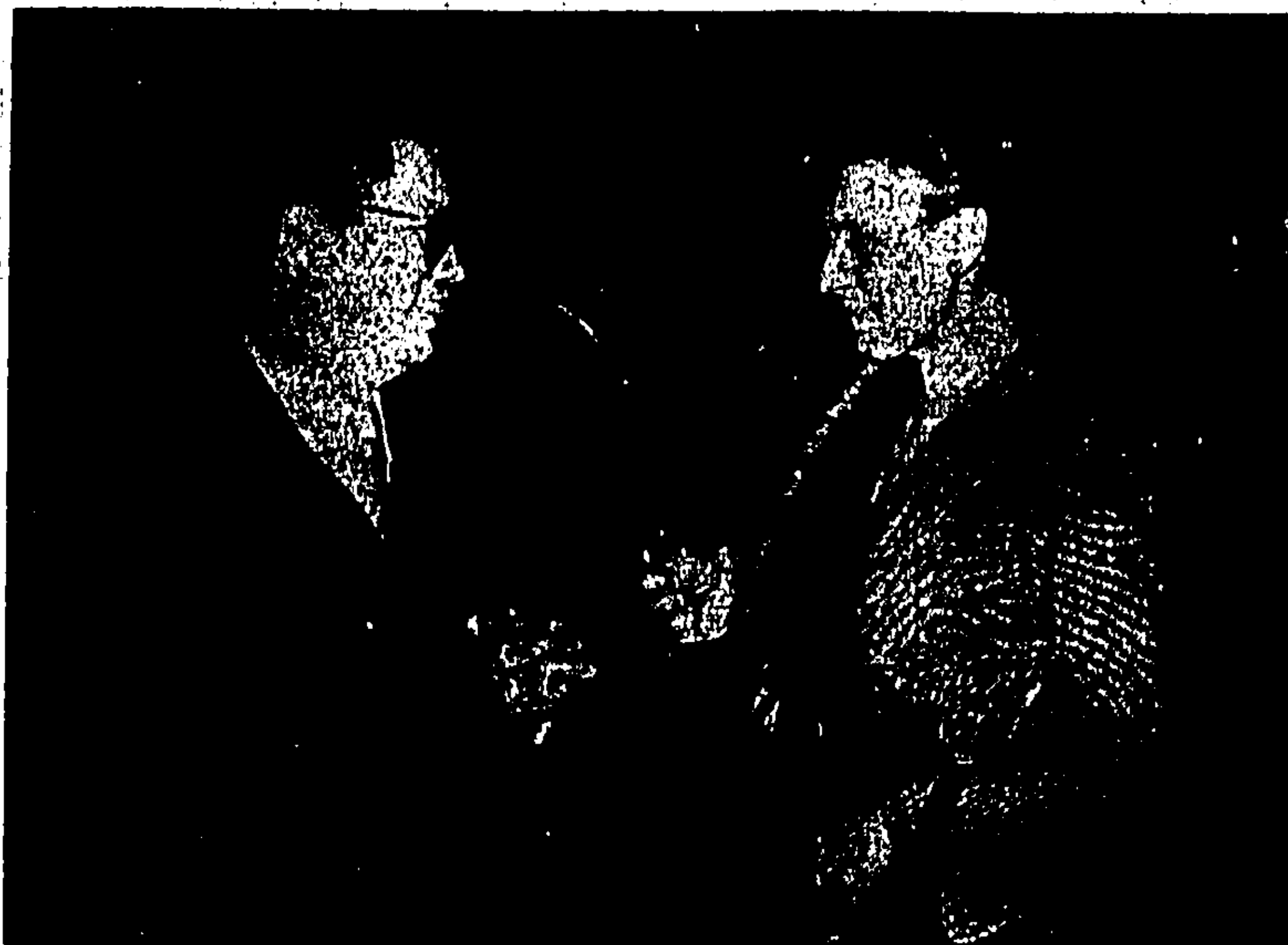
THIS is 15-year-old Christopher Youngs, who fooled everyone into believing he had inherited an entire public school in his uncle's will. He was given a day off from Forest School, Snaresbrook, Essex, to visit "Marlborough College." But when his Head checked up and found no such school listed in any reference book, Christopher confessed he had made the whole thing up because things had been "so terribly dull." (Express)



ONE of the "Old Cocks" in the Royal Automobile Club Veteran Car Run from London to Brighton. It is an 1884 Buick, driven by V. Lott (right). With him is Finn Johnson, who found the car in an old garage in Denmark. It is the only Buick ever seen in the country. (Express)



A Lancashire town saw the hottest wedding of the year when girl show-jumper Gene Whewell married Alan Oliver, star British show-jumper. As the happy couple left the church a red-coated huntsman blew on his horn, and the pack of hounds broke ranks and mingled with the milk-coated crowd. (Express)



AT the reception given at the Soviet Embassy, London, to mark the October Revolution, the new Chinese Charge d'Affaires, Mr Huan Hsiang, has a chat with Dr Edith Summerskill, a Socialist Member of Parliament. Dr Summerskill visited Peking last August with Mr Attlee and other Labourites. (Express)



THE Colours of the 1st Battalion, the Welch Regiment, passing Cardiff Town Hall during the ceremonial march past celebrating the Battalion's return from three years' overseas service in Korea and Hongkong. A tea party was given by the City Corporation after the march. (Army News)



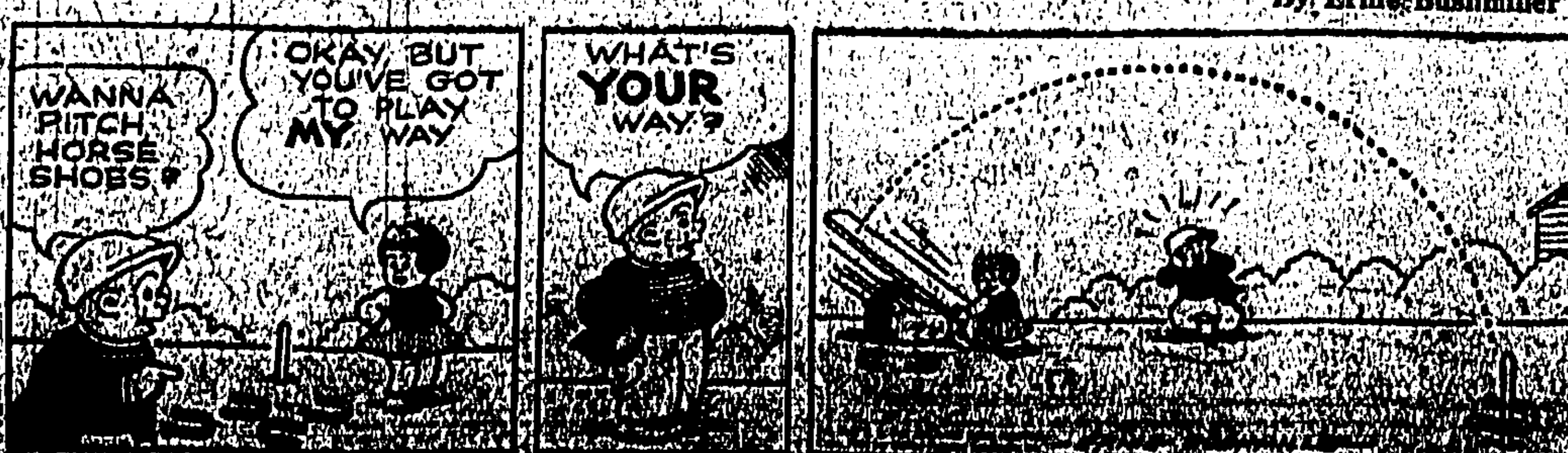
"URCHIN" with the catapult is 23-year-old, Zululand-born ballerina Maryon Lane, in Alfred Rodrigues' new ballet, "Cafe des Sports," at the Sadler's Wells Theatre. Miss Lane created the leading part in the original performance in Johannesburg last summer. (Reuterphoto)



COMEDIAN Nat Jackley strained his 5-in. neck in a skit one night at the Victoria Palace Theatre, London. Here, his wife, Marion Lincoln, administers some very amateur first aid. She is appearing in the same show. (Express)

LEFT: The voice that unnerved thousands of recruits has the same effect on film stars as RSM Ronald Brittain, now retired, brings that stentorian bellow back into action at Ealing Studios for "The Night My Number Came Up." The shuddering stars are Bill Kerr (centre) and Alfie Bass. (Reuterphoto)

NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller



BIRTHDAY HONOURS

by GILES



"I've called to see if the boxing gloves we supplied for Prince Charles's birthday were satisfactory."

London Express Service

WORLD'S STRANGEST STORIES, NO. 15

WAS THE INSPECTOR-GENERAL A WOMAN?

MICHAEL CANNON throws new light on the remarkable story of Dr James Barry, of the Army Medical Department

SURGEON JAMES BARRY, holder of an Edinburgh degree, grew tired of the social climate of a West Indian military station in the first half of the last century and took passage to England.

In an office at Whitehall Yard the outraged Director-General of the Army Medical Department demanded to know what the devil was meant by such a flagrant desertion. "Why, sir," he snapped, "are you here in London?"

Doctor Barry calmly replied, "I came to get my hair cut."

A performance of that nature could only result in the loss of a commission. But, strangely enough, Barry was allowed to soldier on. He became senior Inspector-General of Hospitals, only one rank below the top in the Department.

Barry, it seemed, did everything possible to blight his career. He was insufferably rude to senior officers, peevish, ill-tempered and often downright insubordinate.

There were, for examples, the duel at Capetown and the challenge to Colonel Shadwell Clarke.

A Duel

Nearly 80 years after the duel Sir William Mackinnon told Lieut. Colonel Ebenezer Rogers, late of the 3rd West India Regiment, the circumstances as he had heard them from Sir Josias Cloete, the other party.

It happened in 1818 or 1819: Cloete was aide to the Governor of Cape Colony, and Barry was assistant-surgeon there. One day the Governor received a female visitor and Barry remarked:

"Oh, I say, Cloete, that's a nice Dutch filly the Governor has got hold of!"

Whereupon the gallant aide cried (in fine melodramatic style): "Retract your vile expression, you infernal little cad!" and pulled Barry's nose.

They fought with pistols next day at Wynberg and Barry limped off with a wound in the thigh that he testily refused to have tended.

Of course, the Governor, Lord Charles Somerset,

ought to have posted Barry off the station after this incident, but he did not. It was all very curious.

Nobody seems to know why, some years later, Barry challenged Colonel Clarke, a member of General Basil Brooke's staff. The duel did not take place due to the good sense of Brooke, who declared them to be "A couple of dam' fools" and made them shake hands.

Though he continued with acts that, by others, would have amounted to professional suicide, the doctor prospered and came to be regarded by contemporaries as something of a mystery.

Nothing Known

Nothing was known of his antecedents save that he came from Edinburgh, but it was whispered that his family was connected by marriage with the Somersets. That would account for Lord Charles's tolerance after the duel at the Cape, and for Barry's subsequent protection from the wrath of higher authority, for another Somerset, Lord Charles's youngest brother, became Field-Marshal Lord Raglan—a powerful relation indeed!

There was other cause for wonderment. Physically Barry was a miserable specimen and it seemed remarkable that he had ever satisfied the medical board on entry to the Army in 1813. He was short, slight and wide-hipped like a woman. High-heeled boots improved his appearance a little, but the faithful uniforms he devised did not in the eyes of fellow officers. The sixth Lord Albemarle met Barry at the Cape and was left us, in his memoirs, this description of him: "A beardless youth with an unmistakably Scotch type of countenance—reddish hair, high cheekbones. There was a certain effeminacy in his manner which he seemed to be always striving to overcome."

Bombastic

Barry was, there is no doubt, a brilliant medical officer, and there was a bright side to his queer nature. General W. Chamberlayne wrote that he kept a strictly vegetarian diet, "no wine or liquor," was "highly intelligent and energetic," and "innumerable" and "did not go to bed until he was very late." He was also recorded as being "very kind" with the "lowest" of his patients.

In 1859, after 46 years in the Army, Barry retired about Barry in his weekly magazine, "All the Year Round." His anonymous contributor thinly disguised Barry as "Doctor James," but dates and appointments were mentioned that clearly identified that person with the late Inspector-General.

Scandal

Two years later Dickens printed an article about Barry in his weekly magazine, "All the Year Round." His anonymous contributor thinly disguised Barry as "Doctor James," but dates and appointments were mentioned that clearly identified that person with the late Inspector-General.

The article concluded on a startling note.

After relating the complaint of a woman called to attend "Dr James" after death—"what do you mean by calling me in to lay out a general, and the corpse is a woman's?"—the author wrote:

"...The Registrar-general... at once called for a report from the proper authority. The report was that after a post-mortem examination it was found that Dr. James... was not only a woman but had at a very early period been a mother."

One can imagine the alarming snort with which the Commander-in-Chief, His Royal Highness the Duke of York, would have acknowledged the news.

Evidence

What a pretty kettle of fish! The rumblings of the Crimea had not subsided; a Royal Commission was sent to inquire into the reasons why the Army was so unattractive to young men; the Press; and that feller Cardwell went bellowing for reform. If it became known that Headquarters, which was strenuously defending the old order, had actually allowed a woman to become an Inspector-General, obviously, the whole thing had to be quietly hushed and mouths stopped.

And so, it would appear, the scandal was successfully hushed—until 1887, anyway, when Dickens printed the story of "Dr James."

Though the Army was not to be drawn into comment on the article, enough evidence was given into by officers and others who had known Barry to establish the fact of womanhood to the satisfaction of the editor of the "National Dictionary of Biography."



DR JAMES BARRY: a photograph taken nearly a century ago, and now in the historical museum of the Royal Army Medical College, Millbank.

Though the fact of motherhood seems arguable, there has never been any doubt about the chief factor in Barry's story. It is indeed a strange tale which has been told as a novel, in biographical form and in a score or so of newspaper articles in the present century. It is one that is well known to and accepted by the Royal Army Medical Corps, which has collections of Barryana in its historical museums.

To me, the story of James Barry is not merely strange, it is quite fantastic, for during my research into the life of this remarkable person I uncovered facts that seem to have been overlooked.

The chief authority on Barry was the Lieut. Colonel Ebenezer Rogers I mentioned before. Rogers wrote a novel about Barry, who, he said, had not about a year or so on "young Tom" Thomas to Barbados in 1857.

Unreliable

He also related that Sir William Mackinnon, Chief of the Army Medical Department, informed him in 1886 that Barry had been the daughter of a Scotch farmer, named "Mrs. Barry," who had married "Tom" Thomas to Barbados in 1857.

Now I am reasonably certain that Barry could not have been the daughter of a Scotch farmer, for the reason that the name "Barry" is not a Scotch name. It is an Irish name, and the name of the father of the "Tom" Thomas to Barbados in 1857.

Canada would have taken in a detour of several thousand miles to the Windward Islands.

As to the information Rogers said Sir William Mackinnon gave him there has never been a baronet named Buchanan. And his account of the conversation with Mrs. Tidy is practically word for word that told by Lord Albemarle in his memoirs.

Colonel Rogers, it would appear, was an unreliable reporter. In 1885, only 30 years after Barry's death and 28 after the appearance of the article in Dickens' magazine, the editor of The Lancet was asked whether there was any truth in the Barry story. One would have expected that this mine of information about the medical profession could give a certain answer. He couldn't and remarked: "We have read many allusions.....but none in a reliable quarter."

The Verdict

The Barry entry in the Dictionary of National Biography is highly suspect, for there is no record anywhere of the report it says was made to the Horse Guards, and record there would be if one had been made. The D.N.B. also mentions The Times of July 26, 1885 (the day after Barry's death) as a source of reference. There was no mention of the doctor in that or any subsequent issue.

Nor was a report ever called for by the registrar-general as the article in "All the Year Round" declared.

Finally, the certificate of death issued by Registrar Henry Durham and marked by Sophia Bishop, the nurse or landlady present at the death, records that James Barry was a male.

I cannot believe that any pressure from a Service Department would have induced Registrar Durham to falsify his account, nor does it strike me that Sophia would have relearned from immediately spreading the "tattle" among friends if Barry had been a woman.

The only proof of Barry's true sex is buried in grave No. 19,301 at Kensal Green Cemetery. The headstone, which formerly bore the ample title—General, Army Medical Department—is now so eroded as to be illegible and the name "Barry" is now so eroded as to be illegible.

Only Barry's story remains in the world, and it is a story that is as strange as it is fantastic. It is a story that is well known to and accepted by the Royal Army Medical Corps, which has collections of Barryana in its historical museums.

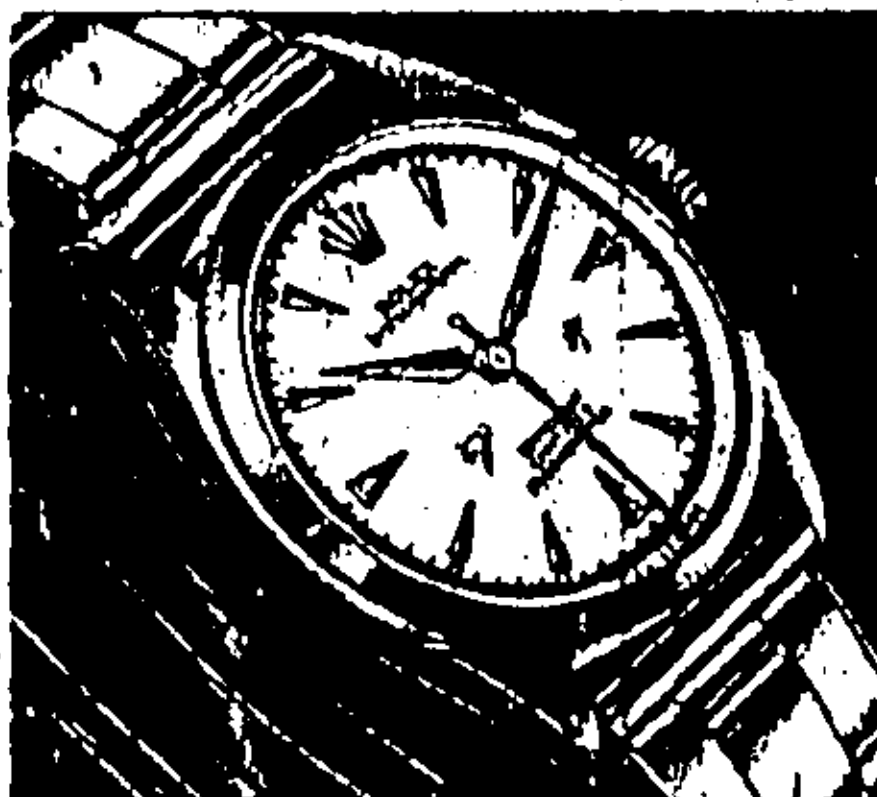
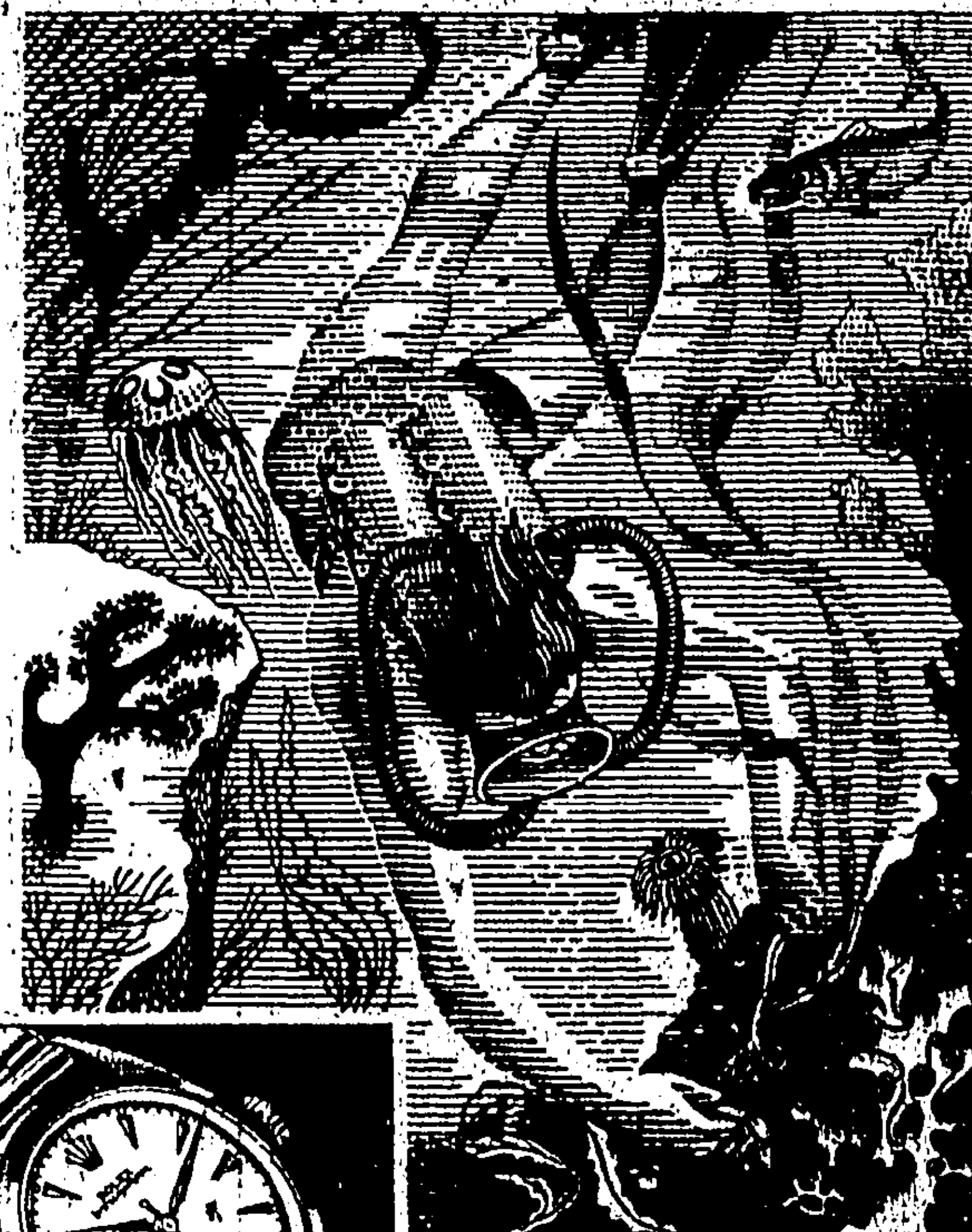
7 years under the sea

IN 1939 an under water fisherman lost his Rolex Oyster in deep water off the coast of Greece. He could see it clearly in a crevice between two rocks, but could not reach it.

In 1946 he returned to Greece and took up under-water fishing again. Being lent a self-contained breathing apparatus, he immediately thought of his long-lost watch. With the aid of the new equipment he was able to swim down to the sea

floor. A short search of the weeds covering the rocks disclosed the watch in the same crevice where he had last seen it 7 years before. After a little attention by a local watch-maker, it kept as perfect time as it had always done.

What a tribute this story is to the superb accuracy of the Rolex movement! And how well it demonstrates the perfect protection given to this movement by the waterproof Oyster case.



The Rolex Oyster Perpetual, a meticulously accurate watch whose movement is protected by the waterproof Oyster case and self-wound by the silent Perpetual movement mechanism. The Rolex Red Seal signifies that the chronometer to which it is attached has been awarded an Official Timing Certificate by a Swiss Government Testing Station.

ROLEX

A landmark in the history of Time measurement

A reflection of good taste

BORN 1820
STILL GOING
STRONG



Johnnie Walker

FINE OLD SCOTCH WHISKY

42nd ANNIVERSARY FREE GIFT OFFER

* * *

USEFUL GIFTS PRESENTED

WITH EACH PURCHASE OF
\$10 OR UPTHE MORE YOU BUY...
THE BETTER THE GIFTS!

The Sun Co., Ltd.



Soft and smooth, distinctive in flavour
and of excellent fragrance—these
qualities can be savoured by those
who demand the best, and know that
this is obtainable when the call is...

WHITE HORSE
Scotch Whisky

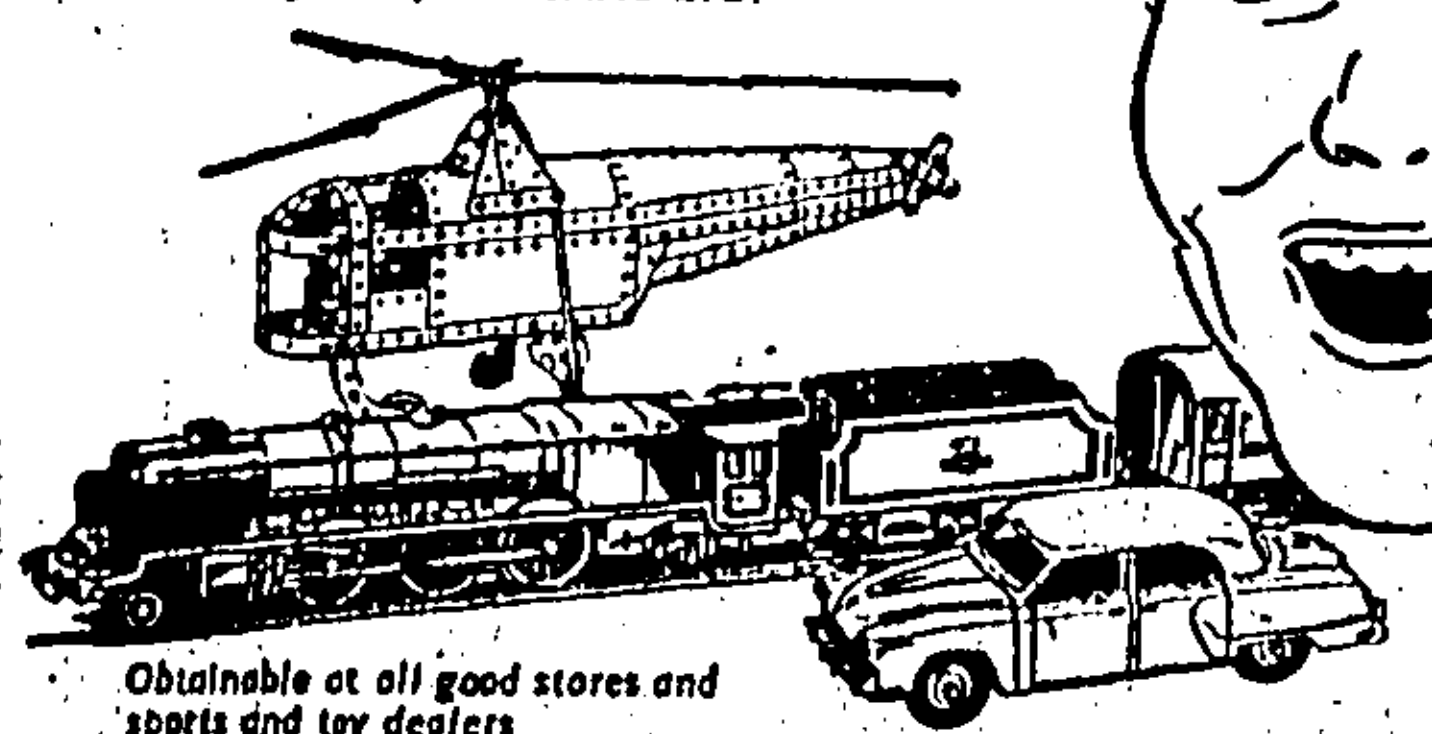
ASK FOR IT BY NAME
Sole Importers: Jardine Matheson & Co., Ltd.
(Hong Kong)

MECCANO

Craftsmanship in Toys

Meccano toys of quality will give you
the happiest hours of your life.
With Meccano constructional outfits you
build bridges, cranes, helicopters, etc.
With Hornby and Hornby-Dublo trains you
operate your own railways, and with
Dinky Toys you have the finest collection
of miniature cars, trucks, lorries
and other vehicles.

Made in England by MECCANO LTD.



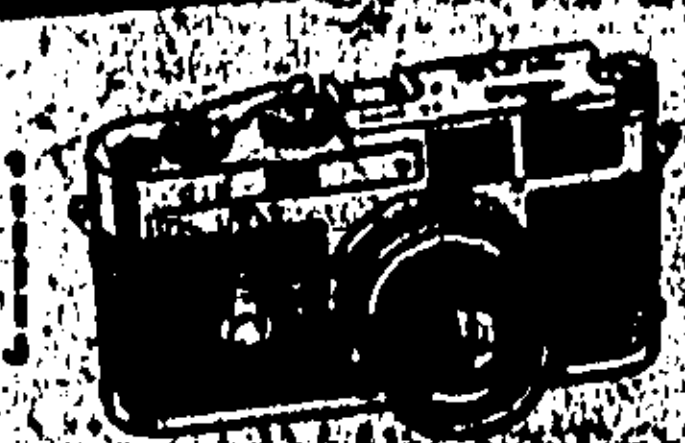
Obtainable at all good stores and
sports and toy dealers

Sensational Triumphs In Modern Photography

yours
only
in a ...

Leica CAMERA

ON SALE AT
ALL LEADING PHOTO
DEALERS



UNIVERSAL MERCANTILE CO., LTD.
111, QUEENSTOWN ROAD, HONG KONG



... with Douglas Fairbanks, Junior.

THE STORY SO FAR: New York's theatre world had acclaimed Gertrude Lawrence. Then, on tour, she collapsed, desperately ill. Philip Astley crossed the Atlantic, took her on a European holiday and she returned to America to further triumphs and, perhaps, to marry Bert Taylor, the American millionaire.

GERTIE knew, I think, all her life how precarious was her hold on fortune. The miracles that she worked in the theatre, miracles of personality, worked also in private life; when she walked into a shop the sun seemed to come out. And nobody seemed to care whether she settled her bills or not.

How much of this was Gertrude's charm, how much her rumoured engagement to Bertram L. Taylor, junior, one of the richest men in America, nobody could estimate.

But in 1929, the American Stock Market crashed.

Overnight Tinker Taylor (and a lot of other people) lost a great deal of money. Certainly Gertrude knew she was an extravagant girl. She said over and over again that it was Tinker (and not his money) that she loved. But "No, Penches," he said, "I must fight this thing alone."

So the engagement with Bert Taylor came to nothing. Then her play "Candide" came off. And Gertrude entered the depression years with one of the saddest fops of all time, "The International Revue."

The name Gertrude Lawrence had been good for almost unlimited credit. She had been encouraged to run big accounts at the stores, helped into her fantastic spending jags, had

filled her friends' laps with rich presents. Gertrude's mother in Clapham had a regular allowance. Her father, in Brighton, could run an account at an excellent tailor's, a well-known grocer's, and Gertrude settled all his bills for him. Her generosity was as infamous as her credit.

Assets? Nil

GERTIE'S collection of jewellery had been valued at £10,250. But soon, alas, she pawned it for £2,000—and then she sold her pawn tickets to raise another £1,000.

But now the big stores began to press for payment. Gently as the first leaves of autumn, writs began to fall on her doormat.

Gertrude had not paid one penny of American income tax since the days of her first hit in 1924. The awful debts piled up. She owed £24,728. Her assets were precisely nil.

In some panic, but probably hardly aware of her true posi-

tion, she agreed with Charlot to do a review.

And then Noel Coward suddenly came to the rescue. Recovering from influenza in Shanghai, Noel had air-mailed her the script of a new play. That play was "Private Lives."

Gertrude read it with increasing joy. Amanda, the heroine, with all the "emotional stability of a shuttlecock," had been written for her. Of course it was hers. No one else should play it.

Gertrude extricated herself from her obligations to Charlot. Flat broke, she borrowed £800, returned to Europe, and rented La Cappuccina, the heavenly villa on Cap d'All in the South of France, built by Edward Molyneux, that now belongs to Lord Beaverbrook.

She waited there in the Mediterranean sun until Noel arrived to rehearse.

And so for the first time anywhere the crackles and fireflies, and G. B. Stern and William (The Thin Man) Powell heard that amazing piece of dialogue which led a fashion in clipped English elocution for the next decade.

"I'm on my honeymoon!"

"Very interesting. So am I."

surplus. Part of the sugar made from the beet will be exported, part sold in France to replace foreign sugar and the rest used to give sugared milk to all French schoolchildren.

Previously liquor interests in France have not only persuaded successive governments to guarantee the price of beet, but also to promise to buy at high prices all the alcohol distilled from them. The system has given the grower complete security, but the French taxpayer has had to find £20,000,000 a year to meet the loss to the national economy.

Hard Battle

ALL this is bound to mean a long and hard-fought political battle. But Mendes-France believes that, if he wins his point, France will be both healthier and more prosperous in the long run. And this is one way in which taxation can be reduced.

For the ordinary tourist these laws will make no real difference. Few tourists want to drink raw spirits between 5 a.m. and 10 p.m. The price of their wine will be the same, and, with the emphasis now on quality rather than quantity, it may be they will get a better deal.

As to the "drinkless" day, it is not proposed that all bars should be closed at once. They will close by rota. So if the little bistro on the corner is still that little bar up the steps towards Montmartre, that is open.

FABULOUS LADY

She was seen with the most glamorous of men—Goward, Fairbanks, a marquis, an earl. And then the whisper began to go round that she owed... and owed

The
Gertrude
Lawrence
story

GERTIE GOES BANKRUPT

THIRD ARTICLE
IN THIS SPECIAL SERIES
by NANCY SPAIN



... with Noel Coward.



Rumour linked her name to Ronald Colman's.



PRIVATE LIV I began the familiar scenes... Lawd in his dressing gown... Gertrude smoking cigarettes in a long, long holder provided by Edgar Wallace.

1935, a receiving order was served on Gertrude Lawrence among her squinted curtains. Her affairs were spread before the vulgar gaze. She owed about £24,000. She had about £2,000 to meet it.

Recital

THE scene in Carey Street was extraordinary. Gertrude, her creditors and solicitors sat while the recital of Gertrude's extravagance rolled before them like something from the Arabian Nights. She made £20,000 a year and spent £10,000. She owed £14,602 in income tax and surtax. (The bulk of this was for tax on her U.S. earnings before 1932). She said she had lost £13,000 on the sale of her jewellery.

She had made £1,288 from her share of the play "Private Lives". 2,048 from the royalties on grammophone records, 2,882 on a sale of her clothing.

"Do you also bet on horses?" she was asked, and suddenly her vitality was restored. "Certainly not," she snapped, and the sordid scene immediately took on the colour of high comedy. She was rebuked for her insane extravagance. "If you call generosity extravagance," said Gertrude, her famous nose now tilted like a war horse in battle. "I must abide by it."

And the law took its course. Gertrude was turned out of her flat. She was allowed 210 a week to live on. Everything else was taken away. Ironically her name still blazed in lights. And magnificently during this week of despair she summoned couturier Norman Hartnell to complain of his workmanship. "Do you expect me to appear looking a fright like this?" she shouted. And she tore his dress to pieces under his eyes. "I sat there and trembled," says Hartnell. "I loved that creature as I loved myself."

And gloriously, with her financial shortcomings spread before her eyes like a tattered rag, she wired Bill O'Brien, her manager, to buy her a country house and farm called Mopes in Buckinghamshire.

"REFERENCE MOPES" she wired. "KINDLY ASCERTAIN COST OF INSTALLING SWIMMING POOL."

WORLD COPYRIGHT RESERVED.

NEXT SATURDAY:
Mr Coward To
The Rescue Again

"LESS ALCOHOL, MORE SUGAR" —IN FRANCE, ANYWAY

By Simon Maynard

IT surprises people who have spent holidays in France to learn that this country is suffering from "chronic alcoholism" and that its dynamic Premier, M. Mendes-France, is risking the life of his Government to try to stamp it out.

"But you never see any drunkenness in France," say the tourists.

No, superficially, there is very little drunkenness in France. This is why the social conscience of the nation has been so belatedly roused to the perils of the "Demon Drink" in its midst.

There is no drunkenness because hundreds of thousands of Frenchmen have been toppers almost since their cradle days. Schoolchildren are given brandy and rum in their coffee before they go to school. They drink so much alcohol that they are immune from drunkenness as we know it.

But as they get older their minds get fuddled. The mental homes of France are so full of alcoholic cases,

Leads The World

FRANCE leads the world as a consumer of alcohol, with 21 litres per head compared with number two consumer, Italy, with 14. And by alcohol is meant not wine or beer, but bad, home-distilled spirits, brandy, rum and the soul-destroying substitutes for Absinthe—anisette and pernod.

In 1953 more than 15,000 people died from cirrhosis of the liver in France. Nearly 60 percent of those killed in road accidents can be attributed to alcohol.

To tackle this social evil M. Mendes-France has forced up the price of alcohol by making a 20 percent tax increase prohibited the sale of wine and spirits between 5 and 10 a.m. forbidden the advertising of aperitifs. He is also aiming to limit the number of bars and cafes, to bring to an end the distilling of spirits at home and re-introduce the "no drink" days of the Vichy Government.

Why, then, all the fuss about tackling an evil upon which all good men should be agreed?

How has Mendes-France endangered the life of his Government?

To find a comparison it is necessary to turn to late nineteenth century Britain when the Liberals, backed by the Non-conformists, fought a prolonged battle with the vested beer trade interests and the Conservative Party—a battle which ended in the licensing laws introduced by the Asquith Government.

In France, where the liquor trade has a powerful lobby in Parliament, Mendes-France is confronted not merely with big business, but with bar owners and the opposition of 3,000,000 private distillers.

Over and above all this is the stark fact with which the French Premier challenged the liquor interests—"excessive production of alcohol is one of the most obvious plagues of nonsense in the French economy."

So he has ordered that two-thirds of the beet now turned into alcohol must in future be made into sugar. Twelve million gallons of beet alcohol are to be used for motor fuel instead of being stored as

Unsalable Surplus

HENCE his slogan "less alcohol, more sugar." In his "new deal" programme he has insisted that far too much money, land and labour has gone into wine production. France has a surplus of millions of gallons of wine that is unsalable abroad.

So he has ordered that two-thirds of the beet now turned into alcohol must in future be made into sugar. Twelve million gallons of beet alcohol are to be used for motor fuel instead of being stored as

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



BILLY TINGLE: A PROFILE

Sons Learn Manly Art From Fathers' Tutor

By A STAFF REPORTER

THE wheel of time has turned a full circle for William Ewart "Billy" Tingle — polished pugilist of Australian and Far Eastern title fame just over three decades ago.

Turning his back on a glorious succession of victories in the ring, more than 20 years ago, "Billy" dipped into a rich fund of hard-earned glove experience, drawing from it all the skills and wiles, in order to tutor eager Shanghai youngsters in the manly art.

Today, in Hongkong, "Billy" Tingle is teaching their children.

Since his appointment in 1924 to the post of physical instructor and games master at the Shanghai Public School, he has coached an estimated 30,000 youngsters—now scattered all over the world in nearly every indoor and outdoor sport.

"I don't think there's been a real failure yet," he says proudly.

But how, one may ask, can a boxer, no matter how accomplished in his field, be qualified to teach horse-riding or, say, rugby?

The answer lies in just another facet of this amazing and colorful personality.

As an amateur jockey in Shanghai on a memorable day in 1929, "Billy" booted home a pony—Don Robbed—to pay its solitary backer odds of 30/1 to 1 in the tumultuous all-probability the dividend of \$10,000 still stands as a record in the world of punters.

In spite of diminutive height, Billy was prominent in



Tingle when he was Flyweight Champ of Australia.

Shanghai rugby, representing that international city in the Rugby Union Interpore matches against Hongkong and Japan.

But that's not all. Tingle, who speaks with the vocabulary and tones one would associate with English university groom, has played many amateur theatrical leads. He has also taken major parts in Gilbert and Sullivan operettas.

He has a zeal for every type of sport, and has played with the best in most of them—with, however, the exception of baseball. "I've played softball, though," he adds hurriedly.

The life story of Billy Tingle is a saga worth emulation by all aspiring young fighters today.

As a young schoolboy military cadet in 1914, Billy was introduced to fisticuffs while capably watching the famed Teddy

Green and his nephew, Jack, in action at Marrickville.

After his first fight, Tingle rapidly rose to the ranks of top professional fighters. He was flyweight champion of Australia just four years later.

He intended then to sail to America where a bright future in boxing seemed possible, but was persuaded by a close friend in Melbourne to try his fortune in Shanghai.

Billy landed in that Chinese city on a September day in 1923, and it was not long before he established himself as a crafty, scientific boxer, with a great faith in a lightning-fast and destructive straight left.

An unbroken line of victories followed, leaving him undefeated bantamweight champion of the Far East and the lightweight champion of China and Japan. Tingle then decided that a boxing life would be a very short one. "Get in and get out as quickly as you can," he told



Tingle as he is now—still going strong.

himself. In October 1924 he accepted a position on the staff of the Shanghai Public School for Boys.

Gifted with an infinite amount of patience and an innate understanding and liking of children, Billy fell in love with his work.

His extremely gentle and yet always encouraging manner, his complete ability to make a child obey him, willingly and without question, has accounted for his success as a physical training instructor.

Settled in Hongkong at present, Billy Tingle provides general physical education at various schools and clubs. 12 months in the year, for children ranging from three years of age upwards.

From May to September, he may be seen waist-high in a swimming pool at either the Ladies Recreation Club or the Shek O Country Club, patiently applying his personal system of drumming into the youngsters the rudiments of the six-stroke crawl, breaststroke, lifesaving and diving.

For the remaining seven months Billy instructs them in the "manly art"—or, in his own words, "boxing and all it entails: science, mental and physical co-ordination, good sportsmanship being a few of the basic requirements."

In addition to this full programme, Billy—amazingly—fits in hours coaching aspiring athletes and sportsmen in the basic principles of other sports—cricket, rugby, soccer and athletics.

In his early fifties now, Billy has few regrets. Instead, he looks forward to a bright future happy in the knowledge that he can continue to draw on his experiences gained over two generations to pass on to the rising generation the fine points of many branches of sport.

That welcome pause for refreshment



In sport as in life there's the rhythm of stop and go. When you stop, there's nothing more pleasant than to enjoy the pause that refreshes with sparkling Coca-Cola. Pure, wholesome and delicious—it's the sportsman's ideal drink!



Bottled under authority of The Coca-Cola Company by HONGKONG BOTTLERS Federal Inc. USA.

HK 347-P

MILK gives your family a good start in life-

NESPRAY

ensures they have the best



ANOTHER OF NESTLE'S GOOD THINGS

I REVISIT THE HAUNTS OF A FRED KARNO ARMY

William Hickey

TRAVELS ON A PERSONAL TIME MACHINE

I WENT to Richmond Park a few days ago. I wanted to see the trees changing colour and to walk through the bracken.

It was a wonderful afternoon. The colours were beautiful. The deer stood around in picturesque attitudes.

But I didn't enjoy myself very much. The park is too full of memories. I knew it well before the war, and was stationed there in the winter of 1939-40.

And it's always a mistake to go back to places where you were happy. There was Pembroke Lodge... very smart now, and turned into a restaurant and tearooms.

That kind C.O.

I remember when it looked very decrepit. As you wandered round the rooms you felt nothing had been done to the place since Edward VII—so they said—entertained some of his friends there.

I remember the orderly room... full of paybooks and Army forms... the C.O.'s room where he used to sit in state. A kind C.O. He sent us all home to sleep during the bitter weather when the coal ran out.

Those suppers

There was the cubby-hole I shared with two or three others. The suppers of fish and chips, the lump of Army cheese, those extraordinary bright yellow pickles, that the W.O. seemed to have a monopoly of. The back way into the house that was used when we were late.

The rooms are still there but it's all so different.

Nearly every inch of that park has its memories. That was where we dug a slit-trench for the first time in our lives. That was where we were supposed to be doing exercises. They have turned up. They told me a few nights later they got the message and went to the mess hall.

I'm afraid we were rather a Fred Karno's army. But we had fun.

Hand of authority

Of course the park is better organised now. I'm not so sure that all the pleasure isn't being organised out of it.

There seem too many car-parks, ugly pitches of black cinder. And all along the roads there are notices telling you not to park. A friend told me he did just stop by the grass and was soon being threatened with a couple of charges. As for feeding the deer, the officials seem to imply that you are committing high treason.

Some of the roads are still closed to cars. When did the war end? The Army camp they built in 1939 is still there. A woman's Army unit is there.

It's a shame those ugly buildings have not been pulled down. After the first war they removed every trace of Service occupation. But not this time!

Still... it is a lovely park. All the more reason for the public to keep its eyes on what the officials are doing. You can be quite sure they are keeping their eyes on the public.

The river view

I was glad to see the ridiculous, frivolous bandstand is still standing near the Richmond Gate.

It's the sort of bandstand that ought to be on the promenade by the seaside, not in parkland.

But never mind. It has become part of the scene.

It's always good to leave the park by the Richmond Hill gate. Then you can see that splendid view of the river.

It's still one of the finest in the world. I shall always be grateful to the Army for arranging that when we left Richmond I stood on the hill and watched down across the river.

I doubt if Movement Control had taken the dawn and the view into account.

But being, as I mentioned, rather Fred Karno-ish, we nearly wrote a letter of thanks to Whitehall.

Saturday sing-song

IN the evening I went to one of the best parties for a long time. We all started off sedately enough. But in the end it developed into an old-fashioned Saturday night sing-song.

I think there was a touch of American inspiration in it. Two of the guests were Colonel Lawrence Haley and his wife Mieke. He is Assistant Air Force Attache at the U.S. Embassy.

Transatlantic zest

They've got a tremendous zest for life and soon break down the British reserve.

And, of course, when that reserve has been broken down... well, I think we sang harder than they did.

Our rep-taire was extensive. Mieke is a Texan and can give that husky finality to "California here I come" or "Nothing could be finer in the State of Carolina."

But we were rather good in "The Lily of Laguna" and "Hearts of Oak."

We were all a bit hoarse and hot at the end. But we all looked tremendously pleased with ourselves.

And you don't feel like that at the end of an evening's TV.

Cricket—And Fun

IN Piccadilly last night there was a party in a pub which has been retained. The former and made over into a cricketers' haunt.

I always had a bit of a modern cricket. It's a high-powered and technical

But looking at the old cricketing prints on the walls I began to like the game again.

There was a picture of "The Cricket Match between Sussex and Kent at Brighton." It was in 1847. The players were wearing black top-hats. And quite a few of them braces and black ties.

The spectators had their backs turned to the game and their faces turned to the artist.

It all looked negligent, un-serious, and fun.

And I wouldn't say you have that feeling at many county matches today.

Artist v. Critic

THIS was one of the nastiest snubs ever. An artist was having lunch in a restaurant with friends. At another table was a critic who had attacked him.

The critic came over and was introduced.

The artist turned his chair and looked the man up and down for about 30 seconds.

"I say," he said, "do you speak English?"

"Of course," said the critic.

"Well, we're speaking Italian," he turned in his chair again and went on talking—in English.

POCKET CARTOON by OSBERT LANCASTER



KLM proudly presents the all-new SUPER CONSTELLATION!



SUPER • comfortable
SUPER • spacious
SUPER • luxurious
SUPER • fast

Only KLM gives you Super Constellation service Bangkok to Europe!

The Super Constellation is the longest, largest, finest airliner ever built, with 3 superbly appointed passenger cabins, a luxurious lounge, bar service and galley, 4 lavatories, crew's quarters, pilot's cabin—all air conditioned. And KLM offers you the kind of service you get only with the airline that puts your comfort first!

Book passage now! Three classes to choose from! First class with restful "Sleepair"; First class with soft reclining chairs; and the world's most comfortable tourist class! KLM Super Constellations leave Bangkok three times a week—Tuesday, Saturday and Sunday. Daily through connections on Super Constellations from Amsterdam to New York!

KLM recommended by all who know!

For fares, time schedules and reservations, contact your Travel Agent or Philippine Air Lines, Inc., General Sales Agent for KLM in Hongkong.





THIS is the Gin...

...FOR A PERFECT GIN AND TONIC

Undoubtedly the coolest, cleanest drink in the world with a subtle flavour of its very own. Best results are easily obtained by simply mixing Gordon's and tonic water in a good sized glass, add a thin slice of lemon and relax. Then you'll have proved to yourself that there's nothing, absolutely nothing, so good as a Gordon's Gin and Tonic.

*ASK FOR IT BY NAME

Gordon's
Stands Supreme

DISTRIBUTORS: DODWELL & COMPANY LIMITED

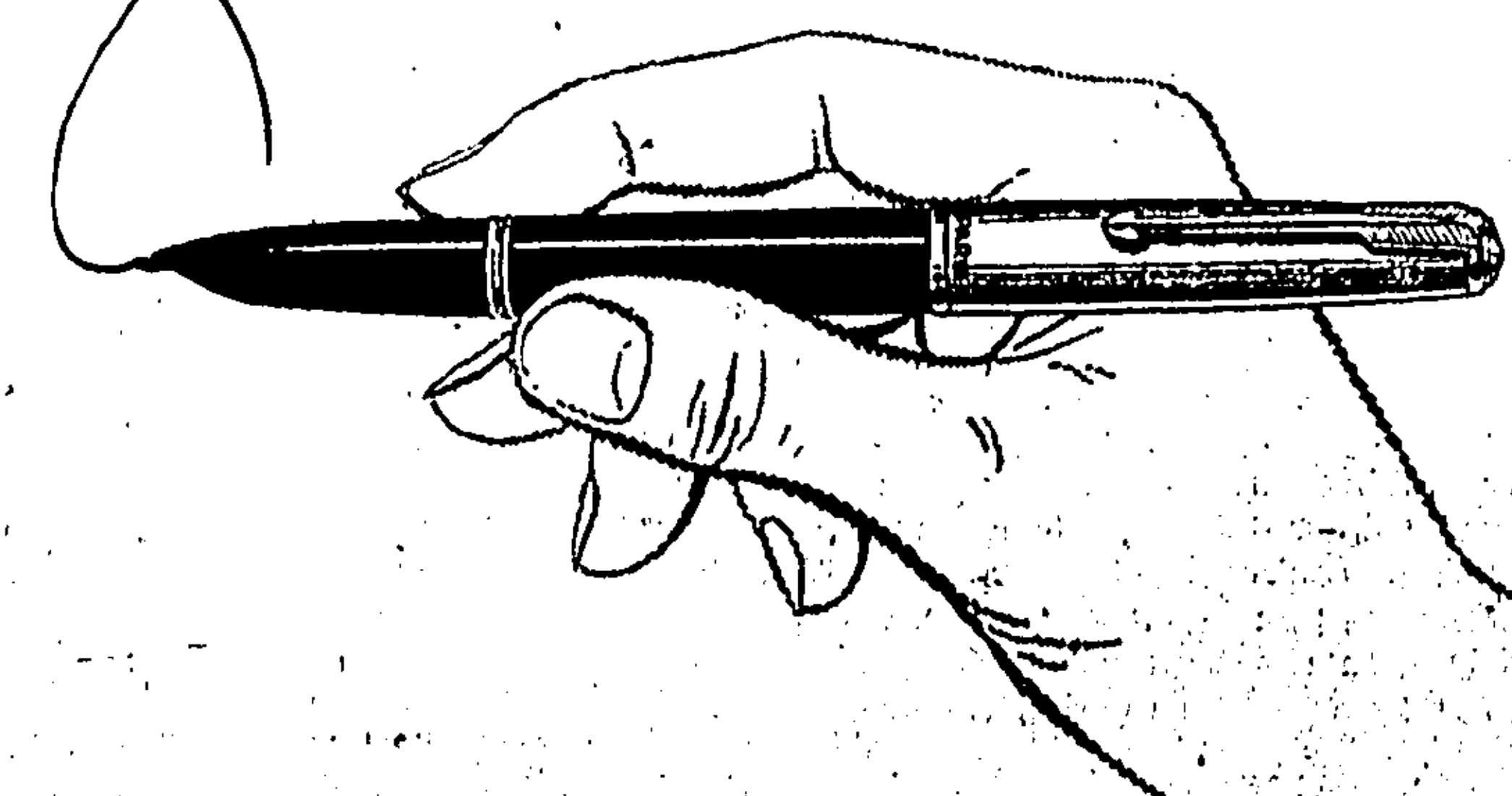


Thirsty?

take the necessary
Schweppes

SCHWEPPESSANCE LASTS THE WHOLE DRINK THROUGH

Parker's new Electro-
Polished points are the
smoothest ever made!



YOU have to try one of these new Parker "51" Pens to believe it! They are so smooth your writing glides. The point of the "51" is finished by a new process known as Electro-Polishing. A special solution charged with electricity removes even microscopic roughness. Result: absolute smoothness. Try one of the remarkable new Parker "51" Pens soon. Choice of writing points.

For best results in this and all other pens, use Parker Quink, the only ink containing selenite.

Patented: ROLLED GOLD GEAR PEN HK342 Set: HK3103

Sole Agents: SHING (CHINA) LIMITED, 200, Queen's Road, Hong Kong
Sole Agents: SHING (CHINA) LIMITED, 200, Queen's Road, Hong Kong

STARTS TODAY: THE FULL INSIDE STORY AMAZING SECRETS OF INTERNATIONAL CRIME

By A. J. FORREST

RACKET-BUSTING on a global front—that, in a nutshell, is Interpol's role in this criminal-infested world. Wherever the dark deed may be committed—in Ecuador, Athens, Santiago, Toronto, Cape Town, Sydney, Paris, Edinburgh—Interpol acts with decisive effect if the criminal at large has bolted for refuge to a country other than his own.

While the Abbot of a Cistercian Monastery in Rome is peacefully sleeping, a thief begins to ransack his quarters. He jerks awake to find a menacing shape looming over him; and the hoarse, startled cry for help is stifled on his lips as a knife glints dully in the half-light, then flashes downwards, plunging deep into his chest. The Abbot sinks back on to his pillow, gasping out his life. Murder has polluted a holy atmosphere.

Sudden Terror

BUT pursuit is relentless. A series of invisible threads weave their web about the creeping killer, and just when he imagines himself safe in France, they tighten around him—an inescapable mesh of steel. He, too, is surprised when asleep, but handled very differently from his hapless victim, to face human justice, and perhaps expiate with his own life, under his own country's laws, his foul murder.

Once again Interpol—the International Criminal Police Commission—has acted, concentrating the forces of law on its quarry, irrespective of his nationality, colour or creed.

It may be in the peace and quiet of a sunlit wood outside Paris that death stalks. A lovely young girl is walking alone there, smiling to herself, her eyes shining as she dreams of her big chance of becoming a dancer; and it is the way she moves, with a dancer's long-

limbed, supple grace, that first attracts the stranger's stare. He speaks to her. He is middle-aged, quite non-descript, with no hint in his softly cultured voice, or kindly blue eyes, of the madness that lurks in his brain. They walk together over the cool, sweet-mellowness of grass and she tells him of her hopes and dreams, chattering gaily because she is young, and life is good, and her heart is bursting with happiness.

The trees close in on them, denser, darker, until her blue eyes widen with sudden terror at the changed look in his face. It isn't kindly any more, but evil... crazy... the twisted features betraying the homicidal maniac. The frightened scream shrills in her throat as he springs, and she turns—too late!—to flee from the death she knows is imminent.

A week later her broken body is found half-hidden among the trees she loved. And only an old peasant woman, comes forward with information. She saw them talking together, heard the man's strange, "foreign" French. It was guttural—like a German's, she says.

Investigation revealed that a German answering to her rough description had been staying at a near-by hotel at the assumed time of Yvette's death. He had left the next day, for Oslo. And once again Interpol moved into action.

Discovering the wanted man's identity, it learnt that earlier on he had been convicted of a similar crime in Hamburg. The alert, an international circular, was flashed out by radio-tele-

THE enthralling new series which starts here today is the FULL inside story of INTERPOL, the organisation which fights international crime, through whose old two men wanted by Scotland Yard—Ronald Chesney and William Hepper—were recently run to earth and which has been the means of bringing thousands of international criminals to justice.

The veteran French police chief, one of Europe's most experienced criminologists, Monsieur MARCEL SICOT, Interpol's Secretary-General and Inspector-General of Training of the French Surete Nationale in Paris, allowed our representative full facilities for research into Interpol's methods and successes in combatting crime. To a man, M. Sicot's staff co-operated most graciously.

The work occupied many weeks and took the author, A. J. FORREST, and researchers, into a number of countries.

The result is a series of absolutely authentic international crime stories bringing to you an amazing collection of villains, diabolical murderers, perhaps even more diabolical murderers, narcotics smugglers corrupting tens of thousands with their pestilential, life-destroying dope, counterfeiters manufacturing millions in their base money shops, black marketeers, confidence tricksters, fake priests, black and white slaves. . . . It is the greatest of all crime stories.

gram to its forty-eight member states. And, a week later, as he slipped wine in a bar in Trieste, the brutal killer was identified and arrested.

Once again, thanks to Interpol, the forces of law and order had triumphed over frontiers and national prejudices, capturing a dangerous criminal when, in any other age but this, only divine justice could, it seems, have overhauled him.

Now take this scene. People, craving for some religious experience, earnest seekers after truth among them, are pouring into a mission house, eager to hear the vital message of a man styling himself "The Living Buddha." Women, made sentimental by his emotional discourses, are ready to devote their lives to his service. And in saintly robes, but assuming oriental impassivity, he is almost swept off his feet by their adulations.

One kneels humbly before him, a knave-like stare in her eyes, as she implores him to

make her one of his disciples. Others fight to touch his robes, to press money, gifts—all they possess—into his outstretched hands. For it is the money he wants—and the gifts—to enable him to indulge his pleasure-seeking desires.

But the police tumble to his deception. This Prince of Tibet who lives a life of luxury on the gullibility of others, so far from having any link with Buddha, proves a complete fraud, a plausible scoundrel with a hypnotic gift of waying the masses. Interpol investigates. And not only is the villain unmasked, but his disciples, too, prove a pretty crew of rogues.

Mystic Nonsense

ONE of them is discovered thriving in Rome, where, under the title of "Anargira-Rulien Kal-Tub," he has set up a neo-Buddhist temple. He proves to be a Belgian subject, a former music-hall artist who is already condemned in his own country.

Sharing the spoils with him, culled from the credulous by fake mystic nonsense and spiritualistic hocus-pocus, is a compatriot of his, condemned in Belgium for high treason. He was hiding in Rome and earning fabulous money by his shamful masquerade as a priest of Buddha. But, like so many other crooks, he reckoned without Interpol.

The law's arm, proverbially long, was never more inexorable in its pursuit of international wrongdoers than it is now. Another key scene, this time within the glorious and ancient



The scream shrilled in her throat as he sprang, and she turned—too late!—to flee from the death she knew was imminent.

a window ledge, his revolver splitting death as he did so. But, with great courage, one policeman sprang forward, seizing the window and crashing it down with all his strength on to the crook's arms, outstretched as he clutched the sill to lower himself to the ground.

The gun clattered noisily to the floor as, screaming in agony, the man kicked helplessly, jammed by his arms in mid-air.

The raid, inspired by a traffic offence in faraway Addis Ababa, not only smashed a complete ring of counterfeiters but delivered into police custody some valuable printing machines and a stack of first quality, imitation collar paper.

Interpol's arms, radiating from Paris, strike out invisibly to all points of the compass, sometimes catching a quarry on the other side of the world—perhaps as he crawls out of a jungle to step into a plane and fly away to a carefully planned hide-out in the South Seas. In Europe, almost every day, crooks are ensnared by Interpol's perfectly timed interceptions.

Dream Ended

IN March, 1932, the Austrian authorities badly wanted a certain Adolf Z— alias V or L, for whose arrest, since he had fled the country, the Viennese court had issued a warrant. Here Adolf specialised in forging American "P.K." cards, which are issued to U.S. Service personnel for use in their stores. When the police entered his flat, they found 13,000 such cards, all artfully faked.

Interpol's first reaction, as in all cases of inquiry about a wanted man, was to delve into his files. Yes, there was Adolf, an international counterfeiter, first recorded as being in trouble in Denmark in 1924, when, in addition to entering that country illegally, with his German wife, also an illegal entrant, he had suddenly flitted from a well-known hotel in Copenhagen, leaving behind him a large bill unpaid.

The International Circular, Interpol's identification telegram, which conveys powers of preventive arrest, pending an extradition order, to all receiving police forces, was at once flashed round the world.

The runaway Adolf had moved for hiding, and to practise fresh counterfeiting tricks, accompanied, of course, by his big blonde wife, into a refuge camp at Fehrenwald, near Wolfrathausen (Upper Bavaria). Judge his amazement when, just as he was designing a batch of U.S. military ten-dollar script notes, two German police-pilots burst through the barrack doorway and seized him.

This shattering coup also surprised the two policemen. For they picked up sufficient dollar paper for printing 2,000,000 dollars' worth of U.S. script notes. Such a great hoard, if marketed, would have kept Adolf and his frau in luxury for life.

NEXT SATURDAY:
The Man Who Runs The Dope Trade

White Powder

THEN Interpol, with a mere grain of visible evidence, begins its world-wide searches. Forty-eight national police forces watch at its bidding for the first trail threads of evidence that may evolve, at any moment, into the sudden click of handcuffs.

A trickle of white powder (cocaine) from a badly sealed package, detected by an alert post office clerk, starts off a trail in which an international gang of narcotics traffickers is rounded up; a girl's address in Amsterdam, found on a dope-peddling Chinese seaman picked up in New York, leads to the unmasking of a Dutch criminal gang, racketeering in dope exports to the U.S.A. on a mammoth scale.

The Ethiopian police stopped a certain Richard Z— in Addis Ababa on a routine charge of traffic speeding. But sudden fear glinted in his eyes as he saw the engine of his car roaring, engaged the clutch and shot away, scattering his questioners on the roadside. After him they went in their high-powered car, forcing him to stand still. And as they dragged him from the driving seat his hands plucked at his inside pocket, as if anxious to dispose of incriminating documents. They plinked his arms and stripped him of 20,000 skilfully counterfeited Ethiopian dollars.

Girls Mesmerised

A FEW nights later, a pair of Scotland Yard officers move alongside a shadowy figure seen staring into a West End window. Asked to explain his presence, he spits out a torrent of abusive blurt—and instantly they recognised the wanted man.

When the German police discovered a man's body in a park near Cologne, a powerfully built man, apparently of British nationality, who had shot himself, they immediately flashed pictures of his body and all relevant details to Interpol's headquarters in Paris. Interpol at once informed the English link at New Scotland Yard—and thus the hunt for arch-murderer, arch-smuggler, Ronald Chesney, the swashbuckling fiend who mesmerised attractive young German girls, ended abruptly.

Small wonder that international crooks fear Interpol as their most implacable enemy today.

Interpol fights, fundamentally, by its remarkably well-documented files and its speed in transmitting vital information to its forty-eight member countries. The dossiers contain, in its mouse-grey headquarters in the Boulevard Gouvion St. Cyr, Paris, up-to-the-minute records of 80,000 international crooks, 1,600 of whom are categorised as particularly dangerous.

Interpol's card indexes contain over 200,000 names. Many crooks, despite of cheating detection, change their names frequently in a year. But if Interpol has their fingerprints, as it has in most cases, they can effect new aliases a hundred times a month, yet not conceal their identity for thirty seconds. They can be identified, too, by their photographs, criminal specialities, and by other means.

The world's most evil men and women, sooner or later, for

Gun Spitting Death

INTERPOL revealed that Ricardo P—, no stranger to its files, was an old hand at counterfeiting. At once Italy's National Criminal Bureau in Rome put "shadow" on his friends, and discovered they had got up with some professional but crooked typographers and printers.

What's more, these criminals had taken over an authorised printing works, using its legitimate business as cover for their fraudulent note printing. It was while the suspects were sipping coffee round their printing machines, with incriminating fake money in the presses, that the police crashed into their dens.

Fists and knives darted and flashed. One counterfeiter drew a revolver and tried to blaze his way to freedom. He vaulted over

JOHNNY HAZARD



By Frank Robbins



...this situation calls for a
San Miguel

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Blueprint For Next Year's Fashions

By DOROTHY BARKLEY



One of the new inexpensive cottons, this dress by Horrocks has a lace print along the edges of the stripes to give it an extra crisp look.

London. In the materials, not styles, the dress story will be told next year. Around the London show-rooms, where the new designs are being shown, the talk centres on new fabrics.

One of them is permanently pleated cotton which is being used for full skirted dresses with scooped-out necklines. New materials are always something of a risk. They may be successful or they may not. But there's no doubt about this cotton. One dress firm, anxious to satisfy themselves that the pleats were permanent, decided to test it before making it up. A sample length of the material was boiled for two hours—and it came out smiling.

Another new cotton putting in an appearance this year is white pique interwoven with gold thread to gleam like brocade. Horrocks use this for a sheath dress and match the gold thread with gold mesh collar and cuffs.

are practical dresses in checked cotton with "bib" fronts, or smart dresses in printed shantung with box-pleated skirts. For the odd occasion when you may need a coat over a cotton dress Horrocks have an eye-catching outfit in strawberry-pink corduroy for the short-sleeved tunic coat, flower-printed cotton for the coat lining and matching dress. Alternatively, they have short cotton jacket, belted at the waist, in a black-and-white doodle print.

Next Easter promises to produce its usual crop of crazy bonnets. We have had a foretaste of them already.

London's Association of Millinery Designers will sponsor these colours for Easter. They have supplied the following descriptions to go with them: potters clay (coffee), daffy-down-dilly (yellow), blueberry (bluish green), porcelain (off-white), spring carrot (pink), blush again (soft blue pink) and cock's comb (clear red).



Another outfit by Horrocks, this black and white two-piece consists of sheath dress in black poplin and belted jacket in printed cotton.

Mediterranean blue

Then there is hand-blocked nylon which has burst into our shops in a blaze of colour. It comes to us from Jamaica where lengths of stiffened nylon are printed locally with gaily painted tropical fruit designs.

The colour which is going to make fashion news is a deep blue sea shade, of the Mediterranean, not the muddy English Channel variety. It is a wonderful colour in poplin for a sunny climate and you will probably be seeing it everywhere. Recently we saw it twice in the same dress show. The model girls wore blue poplin dresses. But one spectator, Mme. Massigli, wife of the French Ambassador and one of our most elegant fashion pegs, had stolen a march on fashion and was wearing a hat and coat of the same shade.

Many of the new dresses are cartoon copies of last season's styles. Strapless sun dresses with full skirts are teamed with matching "cover-up" blouses. This is fine for those who stocked up last year. There's no fear that last year's best seller will become this year's flop.

Less lucky are those looking for new styles.

The designers who have taken Dior's new line to heart are few and far between. However, if you search carefully you will find a few here and there. Horrocks, for instance, have a few new-style, H-line dresses in their collection. These are attractive and wearable and have a long smooth midriff and a waistline at mid-hip level.

Shirt-mad

Otherwise, dresses are either crinoline-full, worn over several petticoats, or sheath-line and skin-tight. When it comes to prints, look out for rambling patterns, window pane checks, smudge designs and jagged stripes.

Most designers have gone shirt-mad. There are almost as many varieties of shirts as there are of that famous brand of tinned food. They come in checks in stripes and in flower-splashed cotton. There are florid beach shirts worn American-style outside the jeans or shorts, and candy-striped styles jazzed-up with rhinestone buttons.

Knee-length Bermuda shorts have bowed themselves out this year without waiting for an encore. They came in a year ago as the latest in beachwear, but even forty models looked stunted in them and ordinary folk shied clear.

Warm weather wear for town gets special attention. Three

BEAUTY COMES OF AGE

A Producer's remark that a woman who is almost beautiful excites far more interest than the flawless type of beauty, put me in a reflective mood as to what makes a woman beautiful. Probably the answer lies in this direction—the woman who is less than beautiful makes the effort to develop all the facets of her personality and thereby grows in fascination.

In interviews I have often been struck by the fact that some actresses who are barely pretty seem to appropriate a vital beauty. They take on an aura that quickens one's sense of being alive. I remember so well the remark the husband of a famous actress made to her on leaving. He said, "Good-bye beautiful, I'll see you at four." She smiled, lovingly at him, and turned to greet me. It flashed through my mind that she wasn't really beautiful.... but after I had been with her for five minutes, she appeared completely so!

To drop down from the stars to ordinary mortals... often the woman who is usually attractive will be one who started out with the least promising raw material, so to speak. Instead of resenting nature's unfair skimping, she accepted the challenge and developed that

intangible something which projects itself as beauty.

Shakespeare, who wrote much about faces, philosophised that God has given us one face but we make ourselves another each passing year. Someone has said that no woman is responsible for her face up to the age of thirty. From then on we shape our faces with our most dominant expression.

Certainly aging of the features depends on facial expression. Our expression is the reflection of our inner emotional state, and attitude toward living.

It is interesting to speculate as to the age at which a woman is most beautiful. But it is a mistake to single out any one age. Glorious youth is the most physically perfect. But 35 is a more fascinating age. And today one sees women of 60 and more who are truly lovely looking.

Every age has its own beauty. All women should know this in their hearts for it can banish birthdays. The fear of age is definitely aging. With a mature attitude toward age a woman stays younger. But it is the wonder of love by which she grows more beautiful.

—IDA JEAN KAIN

Costume Jewellery By Dior

London. "I WOULD rather have half a dozen strings of imitation pearls than a single necklace of cultured pearls," remarked a fashion expert recently.

M. Christian Dior, one of France's leading fashion designers, inventor of the post-war "New Look" and of this season's H-line, evidently thinks so too.

When he presented his current fashion collection at Blenheim Palace, the historic country home at Woodstock, near Oxford, of the Dukes of Marlborough, in aid of the British Red Cross Society, some of his mannequins were wearing as many as a dozen strands of pearls in graceful loops round their neck.

Day as well as evening dresses had accompanying jewellery comprising a striking necklace, usually with matching earrings and often with matching bracelet and clasp as well.

ANTIQUE FINISH

For M. Dior is a great believer in jewellery especially good quality costume jewellery which is usually just as effective and certainly causes far less worry than the real thing—even if she could afford to buy the real thing nowadays.

The latest collection of costume jewellery, designed by Christian Dior and made by Michel Marc Ltd. features pieces for informal day wear as well as sets for evening wear.

Making use of the colours of precious stones—emeralds, ambers, emerald, ruby, etc.—he takes delicately hand-linked stones and sets them in rhodium, gilt and silver gilt with antique finish.

Gift fringe is used in number of interesting combinations with pearls and other stones. One necklace, worn by one of his mannequins at Blenheim with a brown and gold brocade cocktail dress, is composed entirely of gilt fringe set so closely together as to form a solid-looking rounded scallop.

Other models included heart-shaped pendants with matching brooch and earrings, featuring amber, blue or amethyst stones.

Drop pearls hung like opaque tear-drops from a glittering emerald and crystal necklace, while the gilt dolphins which make up the necklace, earrings, bracelet and brooches of another group were studded with pearls and ruby beads.

COLOUR COMBINATIONS

A set of 13 articles consisting of earrings, necklets, bracelets and brooches, featured four colour combinations for which M. Dior is famous: navy/Mediterranean sapphire; amethyst/jaunty; Mediterranean sapphire and diamonds. All were set in gilt.

Still another set of earrings, necklet and brooch was in old gold with unusual grey-linked stones in an Elizabethan design.

The advantage of these sets is that each article can be purchased separately and the set thus made up gradually. Since its introduction here in Britain in the early summer, the Dior-designed costume jewellery is becoming increasingly popular both with couturiers in London and in cities as far apart as Singapore and Stockholm—China Mail Special.

H-line Kimonos May Influence Western Styles

Tokyo. A MODIFIED Japanese kimono and sash, with the romance and beauty of ancient silk and the new Paris H-line, are producing here a style which may have a far reaching influence on Western fashions.

The women of the new Japan are attached to their beautiful, if impractical, kimono in flowing silk, with its elaborate but tiresome "obi", or sash.

But they are also attached to the new democracy, which has brought them emancipation.

They have therefore turned to M. Christian Dior whose unfitted bust-and-waist H-line is both suited to their figures and can be adapted to use with the kimono.

And as the influence of the kimono itself is being influenced by Paris, discerning fashion experts here are predicting that M. Dior himself may find in Japan a result which is worthy of the attention of France's haute couture.

Some of the more forward among Japanese women, hardly yet daring to claim the emancipation offered since the war, have already dispensed with the constriction of the traditional "obi" or sash. This obi is such an elaborate affair, with so many strings, bows and stiffenings, that with it the Japanese beauty can do little but display her only remaining, unconfined charm, the back of her neck.

TUNIC-STYLE HAORI

Now, those who accept emancipation have turned the obi into a more loosely tied sash which still retains the glamour of brocade but defines the waist as accurately, or as vaguely, as the wearer desires.

With this newer and freer method of adornment, the Japanese woman has discovered a style which has already intrigued Western fashion experts arriving here to attempt to break into the difficult Japanese market.

In unreasonably weather, the Japanese wearer of the kimono usually adorns herself with an "haori", or over-jacket. In the past, this has been a knee-

sweeping piece of stuff equal in expense and beauty to the kimono which it should, theoretically, protect.

The "New Japan" woman is now cutting that haori tunic-style. At the same time, she is turning the grass-cutting kimono into a two-piece affair and, of all things, the elaborate obi is becoming a loose sash fitted to a fixed waistline which, if sacrosanct were properly observed, would be called a belt—100 dollars' (about £24) worth of brocade can be a belt.

PARIS INFLUENCE

American and other designers coming here to try to sell the new H-line almost uniformly return with new ideas themselves about shapes and fabrics, and it is now quite freely predicted here that the "new kimono" will have a substantial influence on style in the West.

Japan's fashion invasion started from California—and it is Hollywood which is likely to show, soon, something of the new idea.

But if Japan influences California, Paris influences Japan. The Nippon Designers' Club, one of the more important groups here, recently held a show in which M. Dior was obviously the main influence.

The slinky, straight silhouette, with rounded shoulders and unfitted waistline, was conspicuous.

Madame Hara, who studied dressmaking in Paris for eight years before World War II, said that the availability of Japanese silks, many of them derived from century-old weavers with their ancient patterns and traditions was a great advantage for Japanese designers.

At a recent show here, foreigners present applauded with unprecedented enthusiasm a black coat ensemble made of the famous Oshima silk, with large black and white checks in the lining and over the waistline.

PEARLS A REMEDY

Japan's liking for Paris emerges in her preference for basic colours. Pastels and the brighter flashy colours, apparently favoured in the United States, are out of favour here. Tokyo appreciates the Parisienne's preference for black, grey and red.

New to Japan this winter will be fur trimming, and reversible coats are anticipated.

Patterns here are generally bigger, colours are lower and better matched, but Japan's own design critics still regret a too great conservatism among Japanese women. Earrings today are popular. But at fashion shows here models are largely unadorned.

Early access to cultured pearls, however, is compensating this apparent deficiency. A few in Tokyo, East and West, are wearing "The temperature is controlled by the temperature of the China Mail Special."

Household Hints

You can't dry lace curtains evenly without stretchers by putting them back on the rods while they're damp and weighting the lower hems with a pole.

No sticky catnip pans, this way—just cook the cats for the time specified on the package. Cover the pan then, or you'll have a mess. The steaming pan prevents the cats from sticking.

Elegant Dresses for

all occasions

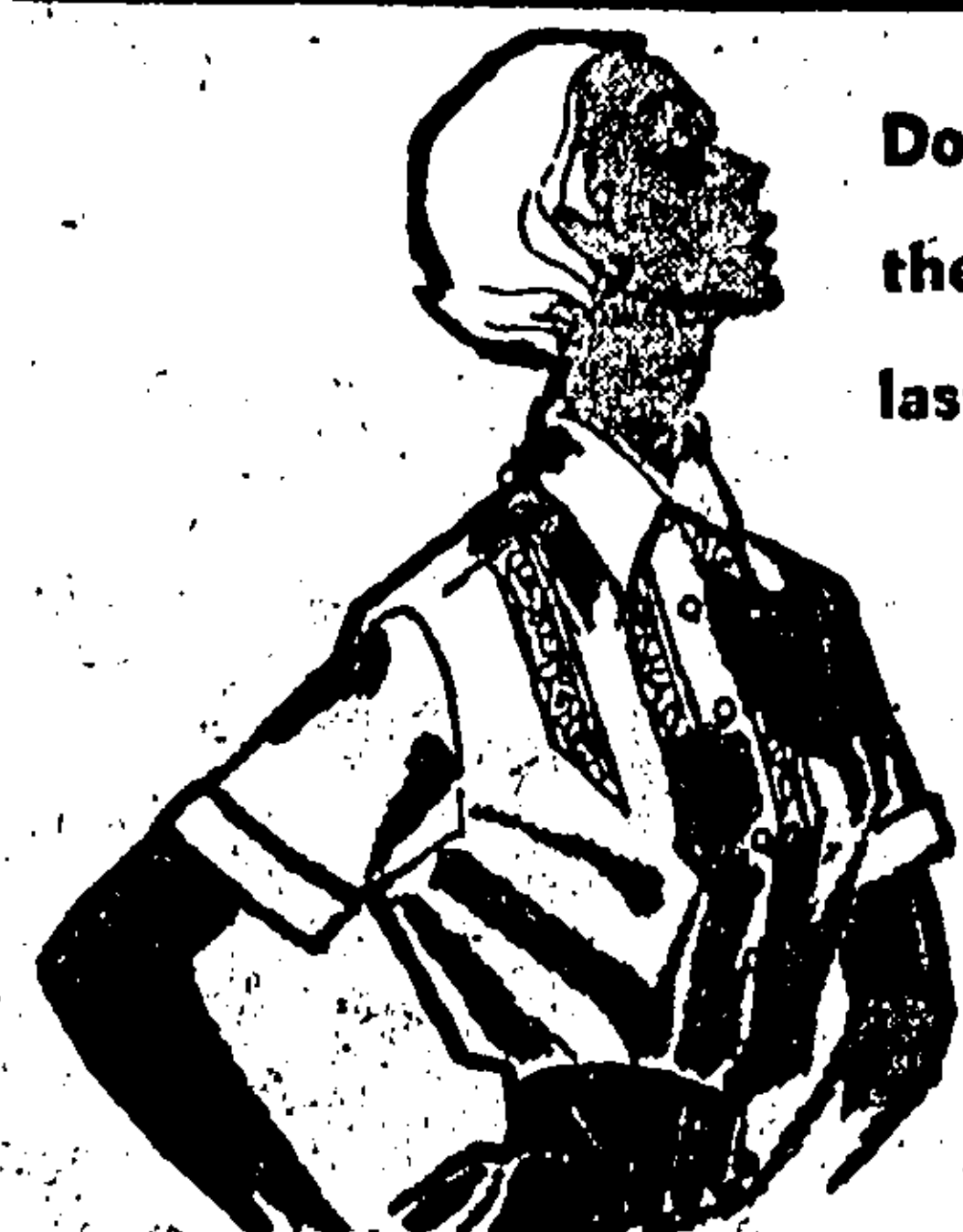
by

Lempereur

Paris

Specially designed for the youthful figure from \$195—\$275

Paquette Ltd. GOWNS • SHOES • ACCESSORIES



Don't wait until the last MOMENT!

Select your X'mas Gifts

at our SPECIAL OFFERS

	Usual	NOW
Brocade Jackets	HK\$35.—	\$15.— each
Tribute Silk Jackets	72.—	30.—
Pure Fuji Silk Blouses	30.—	15.—
Pure Georgette Negligee	32.—	15.—
Georgette Blouses	8:50	4:50
Pure Linen Blouses	18.—	8:50
Pure Silk Slips	20.—	15.—
Brocade House Coats	65.—	25.—

and many other items

SHINY EMBROIDERY CO.

8 On Lan Street, Hongkong. Tel: 22085.
(Street opposite S. C. M. Post Bldg.)

FALCONER'S

have just received beautiful —

LALIQUE

CRYSTAL

from
Rene Lalique & Cie.
of Paris.

FALCONER'S

ESTABLISHED 1855

Opposite the General Post Office, H.K.

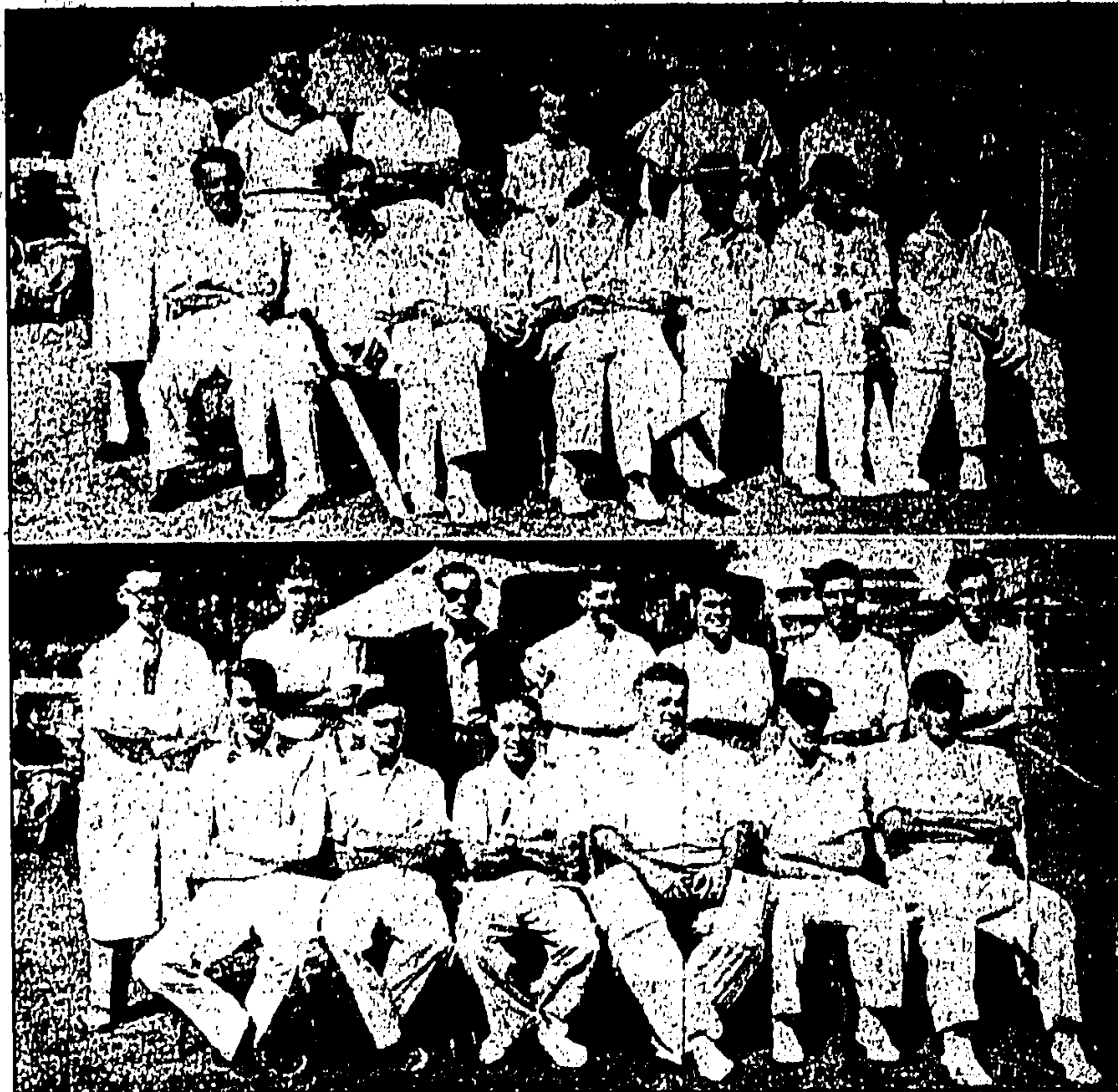
Tel: 22143

New Fall Color Enchantment brought to you only by ANOIL



Available at all ANOIL Ltd. branches, Colonial Dispensary, Victoria Dispensary, Shing Lee, etc. and other leading stores.





THOSE who took part in the all-day cricket friendly between Army Officers and Other Ranks at Sookunpoo last Sunday. The match ended in a draw, both sides showing great batting strength. Upper photo shows the Officers' team; Other Ranks immediately above. (Staff Photographer)



GROUP photograph taken at the Portuguese Consul's residence during the party given by Dr. Guilherme da Castilho in honour of the group of dancers from Macao who were in Hongkong to perform Portuguese folk dances at the Portuguese Fair. (Willie's)

RIGHT: The Choir of St Andrew's Church. The Choir-master and Organist, Mr B. C. Randall, is seated in centre. St Andrew's is celebrating its Golden Jubilee in December.



THE Consul for Vietnam and Madame Francis Le Quang entertained a large number of distinguished guests at a cocktail party at the Repulse Bay Hotel last week. M. Le Quang is here greeting Lt.-Gen. C. S. Sugden. (Staff Photographer)



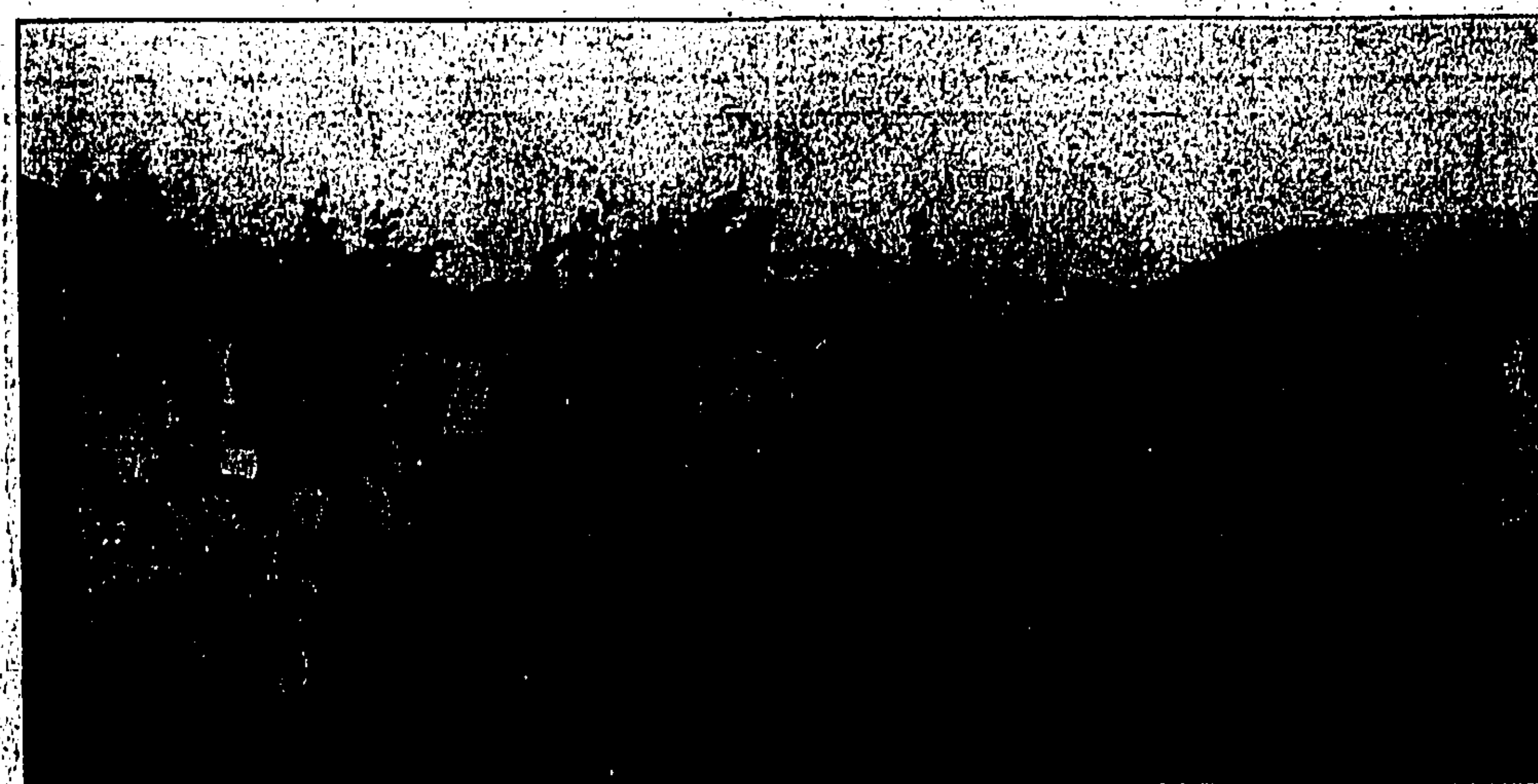
PICTURE taken at St Margaret's Church last Saturday on the occasion of the wedding of Mr Joseph M. H. Lee and Miss Myra Jeannon Yip. (Staff Photographer)



THE noted British film actor, Michael Rennie, stepping off his plane at Kai Tak Airport last Sunday. He is to play the part of a Hongkong Police officer, Inspector Merryweather, in the Clark Gable film, "Soldier of Fortune," now being shot here. (Staff Photographer)



MR and Mrs John Charles Gunstone leaving St John's Cathedral after their wedding last Saturday. The bride was Miss Hilma Patricia Olsson. (Staff Photographer)



MEMBERS of the Ladies' Golf Club of Hong Kong, who were the winners of the 1954-55 season. The photo was taken at the club house. (Staff Photographer)

IF PLANNING
TRAVEL

Consult
**AMERICAN LLOYD
TRAVEL SERVICE LTD.**
SHELL HOUSE • TEL 31175

PHILCO

it's
New
it's
Value
- full
it's
Here!

MODEL 641-9.1 cu.ft.

Modern in design, packed with the most advanced features, and priced to out-distance all competition.

Door storage. Full width freezer.
Quick chiller. Twin crispers.
Self-closing door latch with lock.

GERMANS
61-62 CECILIA ARCADE TEL: 5344
255-257 BATHMAN ROAD TEL: 2877



HIS Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, visited the Hongkong Regiment in training camp in the New Territories last Wednesday. He is seen here (second from left) watching the Mortar Platoon of Support Company in action near Ping Shan in the course of a battalion exercise. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: The Queen's College Choir, conducted by Mrs. L. H. Kho, rendering a song during the annual prizegiving on Monday. (Staff Photographer)



AIR Marshal Francis J. Fressanges (right), who recently assumed command as C-in-C, Far East Air Force, seen on his arrival here on Thursday with the AOC Hongkong, Air Commodore R. C. Field. (Staff Photographer)



MRS H. D. Holworthy with her daughter, Nicola Pauline Diana, who was christened last month at St. Mary Abbots, Knightsbridge, by the Rev. Prebendary Eley. Mrs. Holworthy is the daughter of Mrs. Beatrice Church of Hongkong.



BRITISH Red Cross Society helps distributing bedding to fire victims at Causeway Bay last Saturday. The recipients lost their homes when fire swept Tin Hau Temple East Village. (Staff Photographer)

All the things a woman has always wanted in a **NEW REFRIGERATOR!**

Westinghouse

YOU CAN BE SURE... IF IT'S

Westinghouse

DAVID BORD & CO. LTD.

SOLE AGENTS - HONG KONG

EAGER youngsters trying their luck at the Goldfish Stall. Picture was taken at the annual bazaar of Christ Church, Kowloon Tong, held last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)

THE Cake Stall, a most successful feature of the fair held last Saturday at Stanley by the Prisons Department Sports Association. (Staff Photographer)

MR Armand Ditesheim, managing director of the Movado factory, seen with Mr and Mrs K. N. Wang at a party held at the Golden City Restaurant.



PULL! PULL! Students of the Quarry Bay School making a determined effort in a tug-of-war event at their annual sports fest week. (Staff Photographer)

JUST AN IDEA

DRIVING GLOVES

Here is an entirely new type of driving glove, the chief feature of which is the light-coloured back which ensures that all hand signs can be seen by night as well as by day. The palms are of soft grain leather to ensure a good grip, the backs ventilated for extra comfort and the button, which is placed at the back of the glove, is readily accessible.

WOMEN'S & MEN'S SIZES
\$32.50 and \$35.00

FROM
MACKINTOSH'S

For straight backs,
and sturdy limbs—



give your baby this pure milk

Ostermilk is the nourishing milk food that babies need when breast feeding is not successful. Vitamin D is added to this pure milk to build strong bones and teeth, also iron to enrich the blood. Ostermilk is very easily digested and is especially suitable for babies in Hong Kong. Look out for it in the red and silver tin. The tin is air-tight to keep Ostermilk always in perfect condition.

A HELPFUL HINT TO MOTHERS
While feeding baby, keep the bottle tipped so that milk fills the teat. This prevents baby swallowing air with the milk. Further useful information will be found in the Ostermilk Baby Book. Send 20 cents postage stamps to Messrs. H. W. & Co., Ltd., P. O. Box 30, Hong Kong, and a FREE copy will be sent to you.

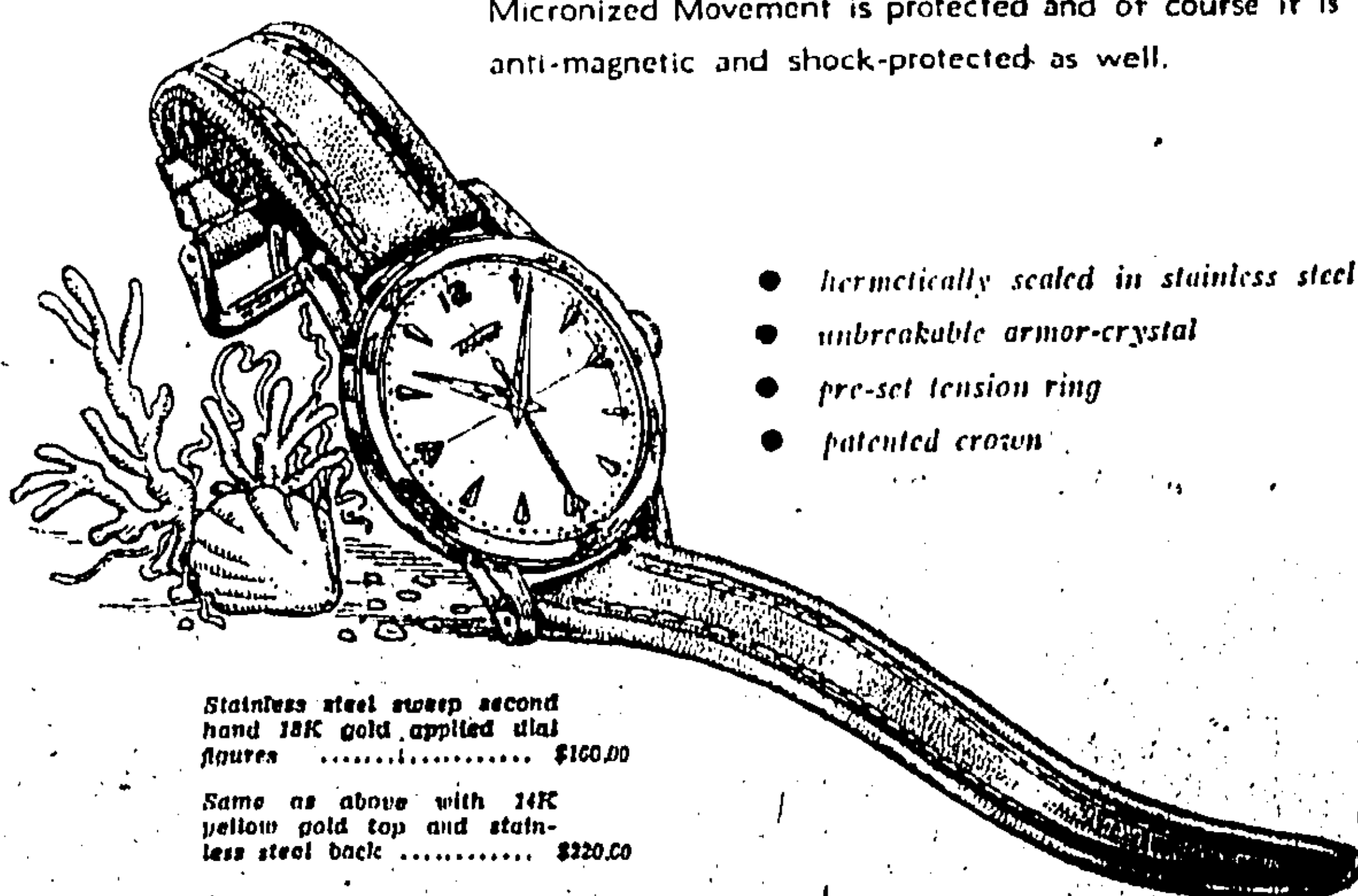
OSTERMILK

GLAXO LABORATORIES LIMITED, GREENFORD, ENGLAND

You get
guarded precision
in the new

Tissot Waterproof

It's weatherproof, too... made to withstand attack from all the elements. Here's how its famous Micronized Movement is protected and of course it is anti-magnetic and shock-protected as well.



- hermetically sealed in stainless steel
- unbreakable armor-crystal
- pre-set tension ring
- patented crown

Stainless steel swiss second hand 18K gold applied dial
Flowers \$100.00
Same as above with 14K yellow gold top and stainless steel back \$220.00

Tissot Treasured Watches for 100 Years

Société Suisse Pour l'Industrie Horlogère S.A. Grenchen, Switzerland.

OMEGA

The Goblins'll Get You— Watch Out!

By W. W. Bauer, MD

REMEMBER the delicious thrills you used to get out of the blood-curdling tales of goblins lurking in the dark. But even so, you went upstairs a little faster, and you didn't look back, when the light was out. That's because for centuries the race lived in fear of the dark and the unknown.

They built screens inside the entrances to their homes, so the evil spirits would be deflected from the straight line, and perhaps not be able to come in. Now these screens have become objects d'art—but they were born in ignorance, superstition and fear.

Knowledge has dispelled much of that fear, but traces of it remain. Do you throw a pinch of salt over your shoulder if you spill some of the precious stuff on the tablecloth? That's a vestige of the demon-exorcising rite in which salt played a role because it was a precious substance, valuable in trade, it marked the place at table above which sat the nobility, below the common people.

Pet Beliefs

Everyone has his own pet superstitions—sensible and defensible—and is inclined to smile at the other fellow's. The man who laughs at the idea that a visible vein across the nose is a sign of short life, may not sit down with 13 people at table, or walk under a ladder. A woman who is firmly convinced that getting out of bed backward means bad luck, will ridicule the suggestion that sleeping with the moon shining on the face will cause blindness—or insanity. And so on—each to his own.

A woman asked a doctor if wearing amber beads around the neck would protect her little girl against goitre. "Yes," the doctor replied, "providing she eats plenty of deep sea fish and other iodised salt." This was a nice way of letting a superstition down without offence, and this may be important, because few ideas held by human beings are so treasured as the mistaken ones.

But how can superstitious or mistaken beliefs harm the health? They're for laughs! Not always. There is the idea that every person must have a bowel action every day. This is completely false. Bowel rhythm differs from person to person, and is affected by the diet, by emotional situation, the amount of food taken, and by habit and opportunity. Good health is quite consistent with a bowel action every day, every other day, and in a few rare individuals, once a week. But the belief in daily necessity has fastened upon many people an enormous laxative bill, which if cancelled would go far toward paying the costs of illness and of really necessary medication—and has made them miserable besides with man-made constipation. Yes—the goblins'll get you—you better watch out!

True or False

More goblins: a drowning person always comes up three times (not so); intelligent children are likely to be physically delicate (the opposite is true); the principal cause of appendicitis is swallowing fruit or vegetable seeds (a delusion); eating animal organs such as hearts, liver, kidneys, etc., will strengthen the corresponding human organ (too bad it doesn't); constant hunger means you have a tapeworm (better not bet on it); constant grinding of the teeth indicates intestinal worms (it does not); thunder will sour the milk (not the thunder but the accompanying weather change may); tubercular persons should be crammed with food particularly milk and eggs (exactly the wrong thing to do)—and so on, far into the depths of man's ignorance.

False notions, if allowed to govern conduct, may react to the detriment of the individual or put him to needless expense, and in an emergency may merit life. Get the RIGHT answers!

Answers!

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

Plenty Of Living Space



THERE'S A TRADITIONAL LOOK about this spic and span two-storey plan, and yet the corner window arrangement is modern in feeling. White garage and entry doors contrast neatly with brick veneer construction. Under the large window is a planting box.

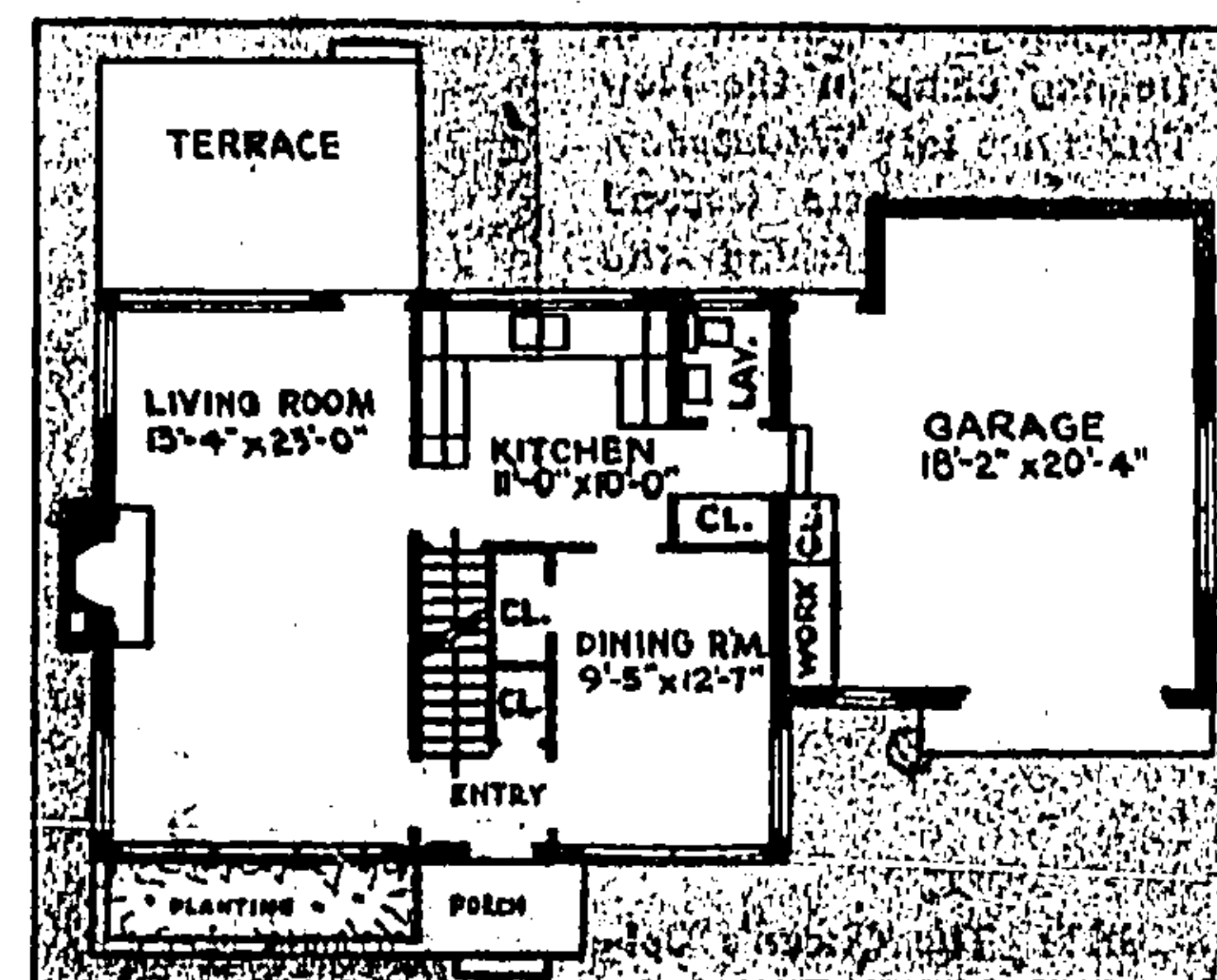
By JOAN O'SULLIVAN

THERE'S traditional families with entertaining ways. It's accessible from kitchen or entry hall.

Upstairs there are two large bedrooms, each with a comfortable dressing room, a built-in chest, and good-sized closets.

The utility area and heating plant are in the basement. Note the generous closet space on the ground floor—an entry hall closet, one in the dining room, a third opposite the lavatory and, in the garage with its work bench, a fourth closet.

All told, this design comprises 17,909 cubic feet.



LIVING AND WORKING AREAS occupy the ground floor. Closet space is generous. There's even a storage closet in the attached garage.

Applewiches Are Dieters' Favourite

By Ida Bailey Allen

"IT is good to find that by the newly developed methods of cold storage, apples can be kept fresh and flavourful for use the year round," said the Chef. "For the apple is a hearty fruit, Madame."

"In France, we often serve raw apples, cheese and French bread for dessert. The apple is not only delicious in making fine pastries, cakes, desserts and breads; it is also useful to give a delicate tart flavour to savoury dishes."

"For example, I often add grated raw apple to chicken soup, or add a cut-up apple when braising beef. Diced raw apple cooked with red cabbage gives fine flavour. And I like very much to add grated raw apple to puréed winter squash or sweet potato for extra taste."

"By the way, Madame, what is the nutritive value of apples? Are they good for reducers?"

"One question at a time, Chef. Raw apples contain fair quantities of all the major vitamins except D, and they also supply calcium, phosphorus and food iron in moderate amounts. A medium-sized apple, 2½ inches in diameter, contains only 76 calories. So raw apples belong in the reducing diet."

"A mid-morning apple appeases hunger and gives a lift without adding too many calories. And here's a tip I picked up in Hollywood, where keeping slim is often a matter

of contract: Eat applewiches for lunch."

"You mean sandwiches, Madame?"

"Not exactly, Chef."

"To make applewiches, wash and core a medium-sized apple. Cut crosswise in slices ¼-inch thick. Put together sandwich fashion, with thin-sliced chicken, turkey, meat loaf, boiled tongue or beef. Spread the meat with a little prepared horseradish first, if you like. Enjoy this with a serving of cottage cheese on lettuce, and tea or coffee. Total luncheon calories, under 250."

DINNER

Tomato Bouillon
Pork Chops Braised with Vegetables
Tossed Green Salad
Hot Apple Cake Squares
Coffee Tea Milk

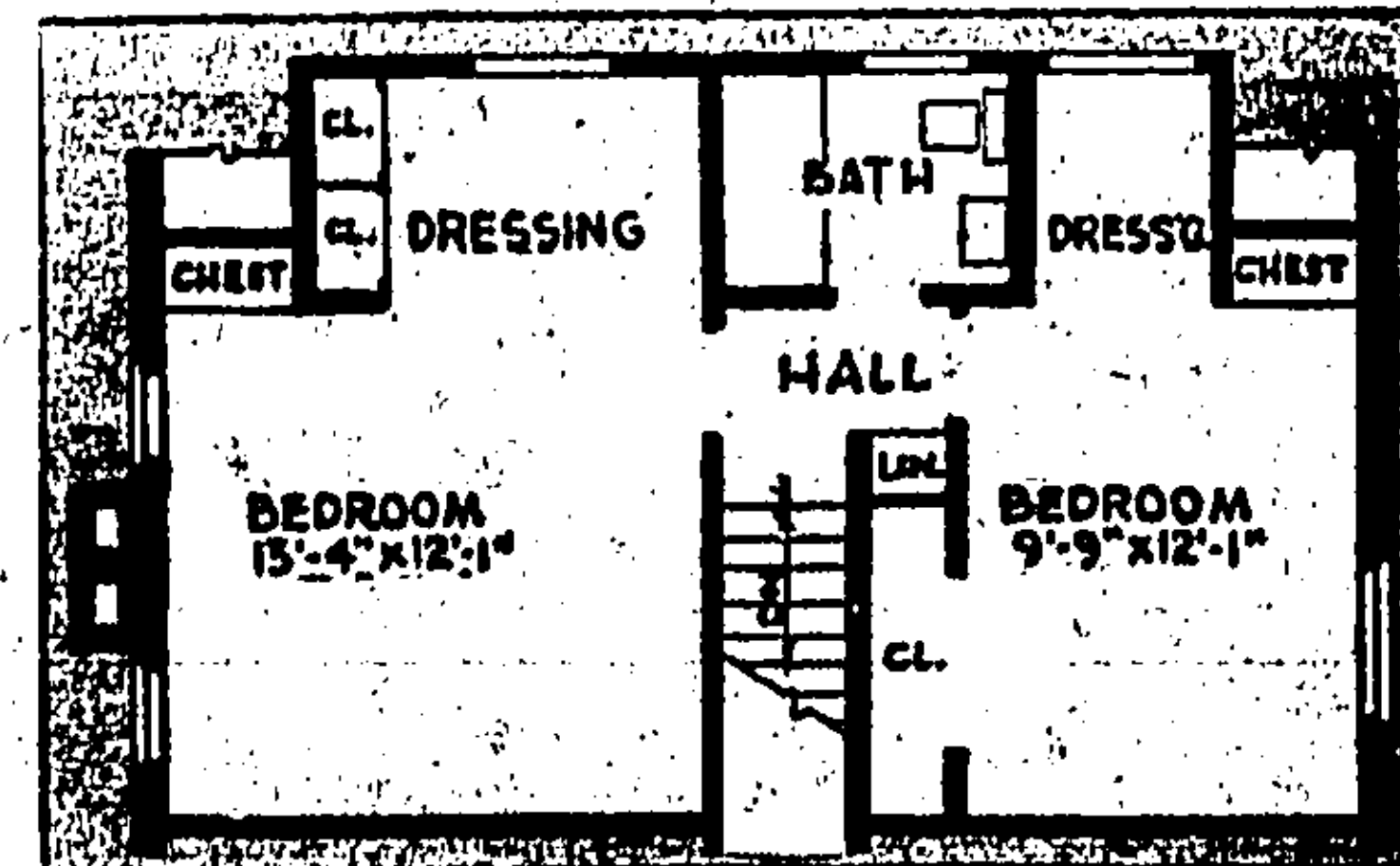
All Measurements Are Level
Recipes serve 4 to 6

Hot Apple Cake Squares: Sift together 1½ c. already-sifted enriched flour, 2 tsp. baking powder, 1 tsp. salt and 1 c. sugar. Beat 1 egg light. Add ¾ c. milk and 3 tsp. melted shortening. Mix into the flour. Do not beat.

Melt 2 tbsp. butter or margarine in a 7x11-in. pan. Spoon over 2 c. medium-chopped peeled tart apples mixed with ¼ c. sugar. Spoon over the batter. Bake 25 min. in a hot oven, 400° F. Serve hot, cut in squares.

TRICK OF THE CHEF

Garnish each cup of hot tomato bouillon with ¼ thin slice of orange, with the rind on.



SLEEPING QUARTERS are on the first floor. Each bedroom has a dressing room, excellent closet facilities, a built-in wardrobe chest.

The Latest In Decoration

Delightful Colour Schemes

WITHOUT colour, a room is as dull as a sea shell without mother-of-pearl. Today's homemakers realise the value of colour as a delight to the eye and a stimulant to the mind.

In one group of model rooms shown recently in America, one colour was featured in each unit. Wall and floor seem to merge. Draperies are a continuation of the same hue, as are upholstery fabrics.

Subtle touches and accents are, of course, used to relieve the monotony of just one colour. Metallic threads, a favourite and successful device.

The use of two woods in one piece of furniture also affords relief from too much sameness.

BE YOURSELF

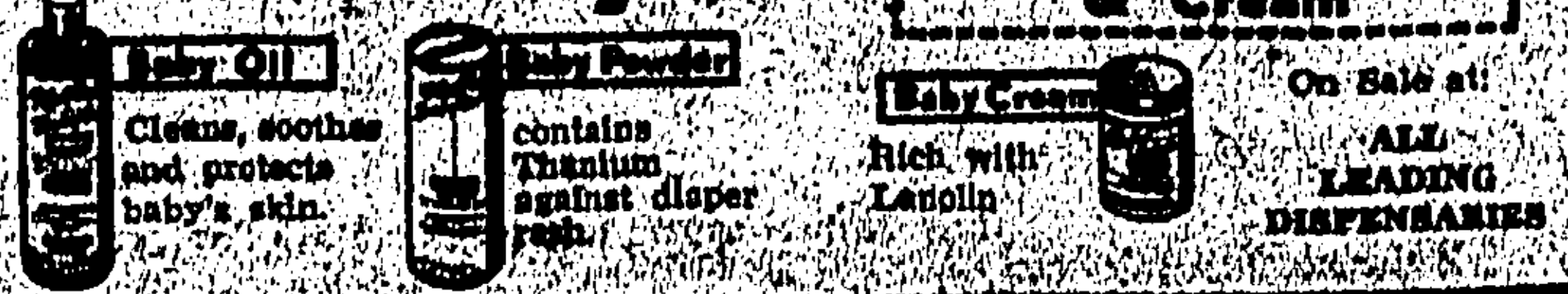
A row of chests of different woods, and tables of different design, sparkling accessories, an imaginative screen—all may be used to add that necessary flair. Don't kowtow to the fashion designers. Be yourself, and use the one-colour idea in your own way.

Colours today are gay and unconstrained, instead of dull and conventional. One pleasantly reckless room featured pink. This charming sitting room had pink chairs, a pink rug and pink upholstery group. Ideas such as two upholstered chairs in shades of pink, expensive looking, with the exception of the fourth wall.

Many money-saving devices appear throughout the whole group. Ideas such as two upholstered chairs in shades of pink, expensive looking, with the exception of the fourth wall.

Here's wonderful new comfort & protection for babies!

use **Playtex Baby Oil, Powder & Cream**



On Sale at ALL LEADING DRUGGARIES

Reflections on the Genius of Oscar Wilde

HE SINNED AGAINST SOCIETY
BUT LIFTED THE MIND OF MAN

By SIR BEVERLEY BAXTER, MP

London. It is Saturday morning in late autumn. My garden is covered with dead leaves, although in some mysterious way a gallant remnant of flowers is holding out like the guards at Waterloo. Yellow chrysanthemums, bluish-red dahlias and Michaelmas daisies. There is a lovely melancholy about these lingerers, as though they were musing their companions but loath to follow them.

But now we shall leave this old world garden in St John's Wood, for I must make way to Tite Street in Chelsea, where a hundred or so of us are going to watch the unveiling of a plaque placed by the door of one of the houses there. Let us take the bus to Hyde Park Corner, then dismount and make our way on foot to Chelsea via Constitution Hill, Buckingham Palace and the Embankment.

London has never looked more lovely. It ages so beautifully with the dying year, that even the dead leaves seem a carpet to soften the path for our feet.

HELLO! Here a troop of the House of Commons is trotting up Constitution Hill. So perfectly are they drilled that even the horses seem in step—and heaven help the miscreant who showed daylight between the saddle and his posterior!

It might have been Brussels in 1915. Instead of London in 1954, with a troop jangling its way to Waterloo on the eve of the battle, I suppose these fellows are Bill Smith of Peckham, Tom Jones of Cardiff and Harry Brown of Margate, who live in fear of the Sergeant-Major and their wives—but they look terrific to me.

Now we are at the gates of Buckingham Palace. A youthful Grenadier Guardsman with a rosy complexion marches up and down, stamping terrifically as he makes an about-turn. Nor does he show the slightest interest in the Americans snapping him with the camera at a range of a few inches.

At the Palace gate a London bobby politely answers questions from the tourists. I asked him what kind of things they wanted to know. "Mostly what bus they should take to get some place or other." There is nothing like a London bobby to reduce romance to its proper level.

IN a few minutes we shall be in Chelsea, that sanctuary of pensioners and poets. Old soldiers in their scarlet coats and cocked hats live out their days in good companionship, and in gratitude to Nell Gwynne who persuaded Charles II to do something for men such as they when their days of fighting were over.

Here we are—in Tite Street—and there is quite a crowd. I can see Sir Compton Mackenzie, who wields his pen like a sword. And near him is Dame Edith Evans, who has no claims to beauty of any sort but is our greatest actress. Just beside her with an untidy beard and watery eye is Augustus John the sculptor. The little man beside him, looking rather like a timid librarian, is T. S. Eliot, the American poet who has become the most successful British dramatist in our theatre.

NEAR them I see the handsome face of Lord Cecil Douglas. He had an artificial leg to replace the one he lost in France in 1914. What a fine looking family he represents! Was it not his uncle, Lord Alfred Douglas, whose beauty of features led to his own downfall? Attention please! Pray silence for the Mayor of Chelsea. Hoar! Hear! There is a velvet plaque beside the door of No. 34, put there by order of the London County Council. The Mayor explains this to us and calls upon Sir Compton Mackenzie to perform the unveiling ceremony. With emotion, hard to conceal, Mackenzie reads the words aloud to us.

OSCAR WILDE
(1854-1900)
WIT AND DRAMATIST

Simultaneously there were ceremonies in Dublin to mark the house where Wilde was born. In Paris, where Wilde lived, there has long been a plaque for those with eyes to read, but while we are standing

in Chelsea there is a ceremony taking place at the Hotel Voltaire in Paris where Wilde stayed and wrote at an earlier period of life before tragedy overwhelmed him.

Now we have a couple of hours to put in before gathering at the Savoy Hotel for the centenary luncheon. So as we stroll along the Embankment towards the Savoy, let us look back on the disgrace and tragedy of Wilde which shocked and hurt the civilized world. Was the sentence too brutal? Was it personal pique on Edward Carson's part for not having been briefed by Wilde for the defence that made him cross-examine so cruelly?

And also what we have to ask ourselves is whether or not this curse of homosexuality is a crime or a disease? One thing is certain. The publicity given to the trial must have done much to encourage the growth of the dreadful cult.

WILDE was born in Dublin of difficult but brilliant parents. He went to the University there and later on to Oxford. Then he set up as a man of letters in London, and became the most dazzling conversationalist of his age. Not content with expressing his views in talk or in articles, he turned to poetry and then to the theatre. Like so many gifted Irishmen he was a rebel, although in his case it was a rebellion against the smugness, the decorum, the snobbery and the dullness of Victorian society. He was a sensualist of language, a poet

who made music of words, a wit who stopped short of cruelty, a sentimentalist who pined against his war with love with beauty and at war with mediocrity.

It may be that in his rebellion against Victorian morality he was drawn towards unnatural vice. Nor did he attempt to hide the fact. The wonder is that the police spared him for so long, for his debaucheries were the talk of the town. Actually, no police action took place until, like a fool, Wilde sued the Marquis of Queensbury for a slander.

HALF way through that trial the case was stopped. The police held their hand long enough to let Wilde leave the country, but such was his arrogance that he stayed in London until they came to his house and arrested him.

There is no need now to recall the tremendous drama of the trial. It has been described in print and discussed interminably. He was sentenced to two years' hard labour and was taken into Reading Gaol, about forty miles from London.

I propose that we should now put Society in the box. Let us see what the world did when the prison gates had closed upon the wretched creature.

Wilde's published books were withdrawn from circulation. His plays were banned in the theatre. He was made bankrupt, and as a result unscrupulous publishers in Britain, France and America reprinted his books with a complete dis-

regard of the law of copyright and in the process, filled their coffers. Wilde's literary estate was vested in the Official Receiver who, in his omnipotence, decided that the books were of no value and if publishers were fools enough to publish them let them go ahead.

WHEN, after a considerable length of time, Wilde's "The Ballad of Reading Gaol" was published, the London newspapers were timidly cautious. There were one or two favourable reviews, but the others thought best to ignore it or ridicule it.

The darkness that had fallen on Wilde did not really begin to lift until ten years after the famous trial, when his Canadian-born friend, Robert Ross, succeeded in getting "De Profundis" published.

Wilde had been dead for four years, having died in France at the age of 46. From the beginning of his imprisonment until the end of his days he was never allowed to see his two small sons. Nor did he ever set eyes upon England after seeking sanctuary in France on his release from prison. The great writer of romances had to play the tragedy as an exile to the cruel last curtain.

But Robert Ross dedicated his life to the restoring of Wilde's name as an author. In "De Profundis" Ross found a work of genius and beauty and pathos that could not be denied by a whole world of Philistines.

Immediately it was published in London, the tide began to

turn. Reputable publishers in every country bid for the rights. In one year Ross was able to pay off Wilde's bankruptcy and to satisfy as well Wilde's creditors in France.

I first read "De Profundis" in Toronto just before the First World War and can recall the moving beauty of those lines with which he ends the outpouring of his soul:

"Society, as we have constituted it, will have no place for me, has none to offer; but Nature, whose sweet rains fall on unjust and just alike, will have cliffs in the rocks where I may hide and secret valleys in whose silence I may weep undisturbed. She will hang the night with stars so that I may walk abroad in the darkness without stumbling, and send the wind over my footprints so that none may track me to my hurt; she will cleanse me in great waters, and with bitter herbs make me whole."

WHAT happened to his two sons? In order that they might live some kind of private life, the mother gave them the surname of Holland. Bearing that name the older boy went to his death in France in 1915. The younger brother, Vyvyan Holland, lived quietly in England, eventually marrying an Australian girl, and they had a son, I met them at Francis Queensborough's house four or five years ago, and we discussed then whether they should give back to the boy the name to which he was entitled. Both Queensborough and myself took the view that the genius of Wilde had outlived his crime against society and that the boy should be known as Holland-Wilde.

The little chap was at Tite Street—alert, intelligent and good looking. And there we shall end this part of the story because the Savoy has just appeared on the horizon. What tricks are played by the whirligig of time! France had sent an official representative to attend the luncheon. So had Germany and Ireland. All around us were the leading figures of the London theatre, as well as most of our outstanding dramatists and novelists.

At the conclusion of the speeches we sat in silence to the memory of Oscar Wilde, who had sinned against society but had ministered to the mind of man. It was a moment in the story of civilisation.

Wilde had written: "Out of a sorrow have the worlds been built, and at the birth of a star or child there is pain." Out of sorrow came this moment in London when we stood to honour the name which he himself dishonoured, and to declare that the waters of time have cleansed the man of his sins and left the poet, the dramatist and the wit to enrich the centuries.

Imported from Holland!



Heineken's

PRODUCT OF MORE THAN 300 YEARS OF BREWING SKILL... IT'S SMOOTH AND MELLOW... Heineken's

The World's Finest Beer

Sole Distributors
THE FRIESLAND TRADING CO., LTD.
Holland House

SEE
MOVIE STARS

Debbie Reynolds

★ through the MAGIC REALISM of
VIEW-MASTER 3D

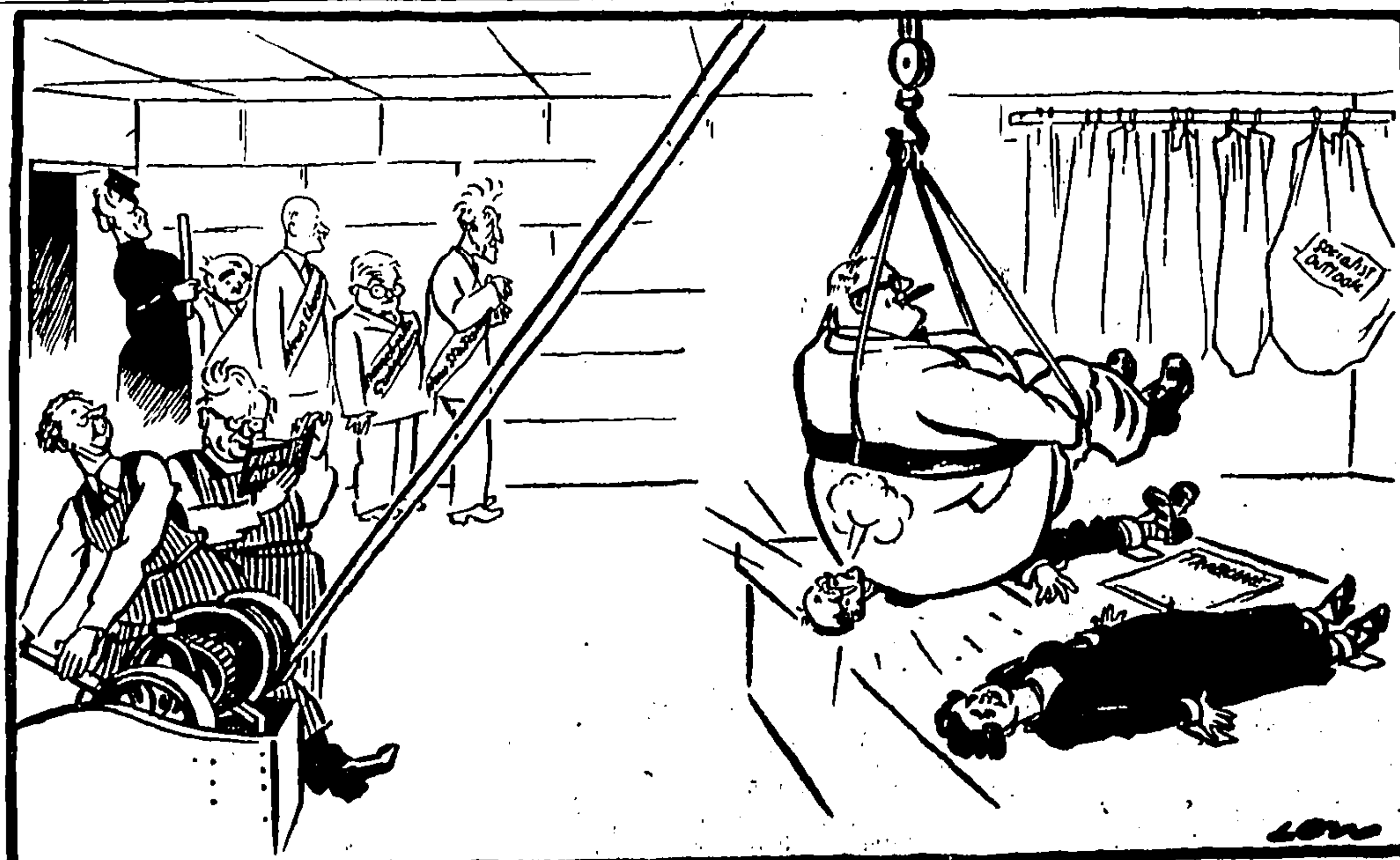
COLOR PICTURES

You're practically "on stage" in Hollywood when you see your favorite movie stars "spring to life" in full color and 3-Dimensions. 21 fascinating 3-D photos in the 3-Reel packet. Also see our other subjects including famous baseball players, scenes, adventure stories, fairy tales. We have more than 400 Reels for 3-D fun with View-Master stereoscopes, projectors.

STEREOSCOPE \$12.00 REELS \$2.00 each

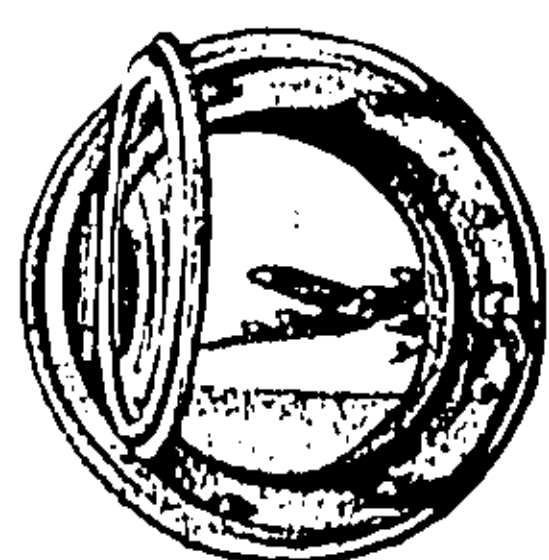
Available at all photographic stores.

Sole Agents: A. SEK & CO., 26a, Des Voeux Rd. Tel: 23459



LABOUR EXECUTIVE.—PRESS PRESSURE DEPT

World Copyright by arrangement with the Manchester Guardian



Reliability...
...that's rugged for your roughest, toughest days

That's the kind of service the British Government wanted. They wanted a watch that could stand the steaming heat of tropical jungles... the freezing cold of arctic storms... the gritty dust of desert winds.

They wanted a *super watch*!
Omega made it.

Impartial scientific tests prove that the Omega was—and is—all the British Government demanded. That is why the British Government has selected Omega as Official Suppliers to the Navy, Army and Air Force.

Self-winding, waterproof, dustproof, anti-magnetic, shock-proofed.

OMEGA *Seamaster*

Swiss Made — Paris — London — Hong Kong — S.A. — Geneva — Switzerland



Olympic Games. For 20 years Official Olympic Timekeepers, Omega will time the Olympics again in Melbourne in 1956.



Registered Trade Mark

"BEAR BRAND"
STERILIZED NATURAL
SWISS MILK

"Nature's most perfect food"

Available at the following stores:
WING ON CO., LTD., Des Voeux Road.
CHINA EMPORIUM LTD., Queen's Road.
KWONG TUNG YAT, 107 Des Voeux Road.
CHUNG HING B.K. CO., LTD., 56A Queen's Road.
KOWLOON STORE, 61 Nathan Road.
SINGERS CO., LTD., Des Voeux Road.
WELLCOME CO., LTD., Des Voeux Road.
WAH CHONG CO., LTD., 1 Peltier Street.
HUNG CHONG, 64 Nathan Road.
TAI WO HONG, 200 Nathan Road.



Sole Distributors: U. Spalinger & Co., Ltd. Tel: 37061



Elegance... plus COMFORT

The Van Heusen "COUNTRY" Shirt worn with tie or bow, with or without a coat, is always correct and supremely comfortable. The attached semi-stiff Van Heusen Collar sets immaculately all day; there are both spread (as illustrated) and classical styles. Van Heusen "COUNTRY" Shirts in fully shrunk poplin, are available in plain designs and neat woven stripes.



Van Heusen Shirts

Peking Restaurant

No. 1 GREAT GEORGE ST., G.P. CAUSEWAY BAY TEL: 71887

FAMOUS PEKING DUCK and CHINESE DISHES

NIGHT CLUB DANCE MUSIC EVERY NIGHT



ARTIE'S HEADLINE



"Never mind about Soap-wrappers' Jig—you just go and wash behind your ears!"

PARADE A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

SOAPWRAPPERS' Make a note of it

At a new occupational disease announced by medical science, it is called "Soap-wrappers' Jig".

It is only right to say straight-away that it is no more lethal than these other famous scourges of mankind—housemaid's knee, writer's cramp, or tennis elbow.

All it does is to make you jerk as though you were doing a jungle-drum tribal dance, and you can't stop while you are working, no matter what.

The complaint first attacked 13 soap-wrapping girls, and the

factory chiefs got so worried that they called in the British Medical Research Council to see what could be done about it.

The jig comes on after months of wrapping up three cakes of soap a minute.

Dr. P. C. Watson, in a British Medical Association report, says the girls developed a rhythmic swaying backwards and forwards, repeating certain movements very rapidly.

"In extreme cases," he says, "the movements give the impression of activities performed in a spectacularly jerky manner."

The girls say more bluntly that any stranger watching them thinks they've gone mad.

It's "infectious" too. New girls quickly develop the soap-wrappers' jig by watching the other girls. A few are resistant.

Five of the girls say the rhythm helps them work faster. One has declared: "I've tried to stop it, but the more I try the worse I get."

Experts are now trying to work out new soap-wrapping methods which won't affect the girls so badly.

NOTHIN' BUT LOVE

A bad week for the animals. In Bonn, Bosco, 20-year-old circus elephant, shattered his cage, bulldozed his way to freedom, and knocked over a two-ton tractor rolled up to stop his progress.

Police shot at him with carbines. The bullets bounced off his hide and Bosco charged on.

At length, U.S. soldiers arrived with heavy machine-guns. Bosco was killed.

Explained a keeper: "He was in love."

CROSSWORD

Seven men and nine women took part in a recent

semaphore of the Birmingham Crossword Guild, which was

formed a year ago with 33 "crossworders" and now has

150 members. After two hours' cogitation over a 225-square

crossword puzzle, during which you could have heard a sharp

metal object (3), drop, Mr. KE-E-H W-L-K-R, 48-year-old

local solicitor, was declared the winner and deemed to have

become the first crossword champion of the world.

This despite the fact that no

one completed the set puzzle, rendered all the more difficult

by reason of the ban on the use of dictionaries, of which the

compiler of the crossword was completely unaware. There were

clues like: "Complaint of backs employed by the Slavery Press

Inc." which, OF COURSE, was Soribener's Fairy.

Kenneth Walker, however, was the nearest, with only six clues to his credit. Time was called, and was promptly hailed the champion, receiving an appropriate certificate and £5, which he gave back to the Guild.

"Another 24 hours and I could have done it," observed Kenneth, as he mopped his "arch of head".

"The ban on dictionaries, of course, really caught us all out."

PICK THEIR SERMONS

Members of the congregation of the Methodist Church, Wolverhampton, never complain of dull sermons—they pick the subjects.

Ballot forms have been handed to them by the minister, the Rev. Norman C. Parsons, to ensure that they are interested in the subject to be discussed.

He lists the subjects and asks the congregation to vote for the three in which they are most interested. The one with the most votes is dealt with first, the others in order of general preference.

Here are some of the subjects: "Is Divorce Christian?" "Has Christianity an answer to Communism?" "Is it possible to be a real Christian in a world like this one?" and "Can I be a Christian without going to Church?"

Lament for the disappearance of the old soldier is a theme in the Dorset Regiment's journal. It seems that the well-known phrase "Old soldiers never die, they only fade away" is now coming true for this grand species as a whole.

In days gone by a man might serve his full 21 years, and more, with one unit and pass his last few years at the regimental depot as officer's servant, messman, stoverman or orderly. Upright, dependable and with a wealth of lore about the Regiment, each was a tradition in himself and an encyclopedia for the recruit.

Now, and especially during the last war, men are changed from regiment to regiment, as the exigencies of the service demand. So the old soldier that regiments knew seems at last really to be fading away.

The journal says: "By their example and stories they taught the young, whether they were young officers or just plain recruits, not only what was done and what was not done, but a pride and love for their regiments which could not be surpassed."

THE OLD SOLDIER

Lament for the disappearance of the old soldier is a theme in the Dorset Regiment's journal. It seems that the well-known phrase "Old soldiers never die, they only fade away" is now coming true for this grand species as a whole.

In days gone by a man might serve his full 21 years, and more, with one unit and pass his last few years at the regimental depot as officer's servant, messman, stoverman or orderly. Upright, dependable and with a wealth of lore about the Regiment, each was a tradition in himself and an encyclopedia for the recruit.

Now, and especially during the last war, men are changed from regiment to regiment, as the exigencies of the service demand. So the old soldier that regiments knew seems at last really to be fading away.

The journal says: "By their example and stories they taught the young, whether they were young officers or just plain recruits, not only what was done and what was not done, but a pride and love for their regiments which could not be surpassed."

Lament for the disappearance of the old soldier is a theme in the Dorset Regiment's journal. It seems that the well-known phrase "Old soldiers never die, they only fade away" is now coming true for this grand species as a whole.

In days gone by a man might serve his full 21 years, and more, with one unit and pass his last few years at the regimental depot as officer's servant, messman, stoverman or orderly. Upright, dependable and with a wealth of lore about the Regiment, each was a tradition in himself and an encyclopedia for the recruit.

Now, and especially during the last war, men are changed from regiment to regiment, as the exigencies of the service demand. So the old soldier that regiments knew seems at last really to be fading away.

The journal says: "By their example and stories they taught the young, whether they were young officers or just plain recruits, not only what was done and what was not done, but a pride and love for their regiments which could not be surpassed."

Lament for the disappearance of the old soldier is a theme in the Dorset Regiment's journal. It seems that the well-known phrase "Old soldiers never die, they only fade away" is now coming true for this grand species as a whole.

In days gone by a man might serve his full 21 years, and more, with one unit and pass his last few years at the regimental depot as officer's servant, messman, stoverman or orderly. Upright, dependable and with a wealth of lore about the Regiment, each was a tradition in himself and an encyclopedia for the recruit.

Now, and especially during the last war, men are changed from regiment to regiment, as the exigencies of the service demand. So the old soldier that regiments knew seems at last really to be fading away.

The journal says: "By their example and stories they taught the young, whether they were young officers or just plain recruits, not only what was done and what was not done, but a pride and love for their regiments which could not be surpassed."

Lament for the disappearance of the old soldier is a theme in the Dorset Regiment's journal. It seems that the well-known phrase "Old soldiers never die, they only fade away" is now coming true for this grand species as a whole.

In days gone by a man might serve his full 21 years, and more, with one unit and pass his last few years at the regimental depot as officer's servant, messman, stoverman or orderly. Upright, dependable and with a wealth of lore about the Regiment, each was a tradition in himself and an encyclopedia for the recruit.

Now, and especially during the last war, men are changed from regiment to regiment, as the exigencies of the service demand. So the old soldier that regiments knew seems at last really to be fading away.

The journal says: "By their example and stories they taught the young, whether they were young officers or just plain recruits, not only what was done and what was not done, but a pride and love for their regiments which could not be surpassed."

Lament for the disappearance of the old soldier is a theme in the Dorset Regiment's journal. It seems that the well-known phrase "Old soldiers never die, they only fade away" is now coming true for this grand species as a whole.

In days gone by a man might serve his full 21 years, and more, with one unit and pass his last few years at the regimental depot as officer's servant, messman, stoverman or orderly. Upright, dependable and with a wealth of lore about the Regiment, each was a tradition in himself and an encyclopedia for the recruit.

Now, and especially during the last war, men are changed from regiment to regiment, as the exigencies of the service demand. So the old soldier that regiments knew seems at last really to be fading away.

The journal says: "By their example and stories they taught the young, whether they were young officers or just plain recruits, not only what was done and what was not done, but a pride and love for their regiments which could not be surpassed."

BYRON STOLE HIS WIFE

... So Lord Melbourne turned to politics

LORD M. By David Cecil. Constable. 21s. 348 pages.

AFTER Lord Melbourne's neurotic wife Caroline fell in love with Lord Byron ("mad, bad and dangerous to know"), politics seemed the best way of occupying his mind. For, if Lord Melbourne was a rake and a diner-out, one who ate too much and swore too loudly, he was also a Whig aristocrat. He knew that it was the duty of his caste to govern England.

He approached this task with few convictions and practically no prejudices. He had a deep suspicion of doctrinaires: "Nobody ever does anything foolish except from some strong principle." Yet he was not without principle himself.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

He believed that "It is more necessary to stand by my friends when they are in the wrong than when they are in the right." It is a code which will not make a man a great reformer but may make him a trusted and successful statesman.

NEW BOOKS

by . . . GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

littered with the millinery of his lady callers. The only Prime Minister who, during his term of office, has been cited as corespondent in a divorce suit brought by Mr. George Norton against his wife.

His methods of business were casual; he interviewed statesmen in a room full of clerks; worked sitting up in bed. His closest associate in political affairs had been a nurse in the Duke of Devonshire's yacht: "Through him I am able to look down below." His minutes to his Ministers often opened with the phrase: "For God's sake, don't—"

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

He appointed bishops with all the authority of a sceptic whose whimsical hobby it was to study the Fathers of the Church. He thought the Church of England was the best because its least mediocres; one had to manage it, just as one had to manage the monarchy—a task that was not always easy. King William IV, for example, "hasn't the feelings of a gentleman. He knows what they are, but he hasn't got them."

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Tipping Topics

BY HARRY WEINER



SOME PEOPLE MAKE A GOOD LIVING WITH NO MORE EQUIPMENT THAN A WHISK BROOM AND A THREATENING LOOK—



SOME OF THEM THINK A SMILE AND A KIND WORD IS SUFFICIENT.



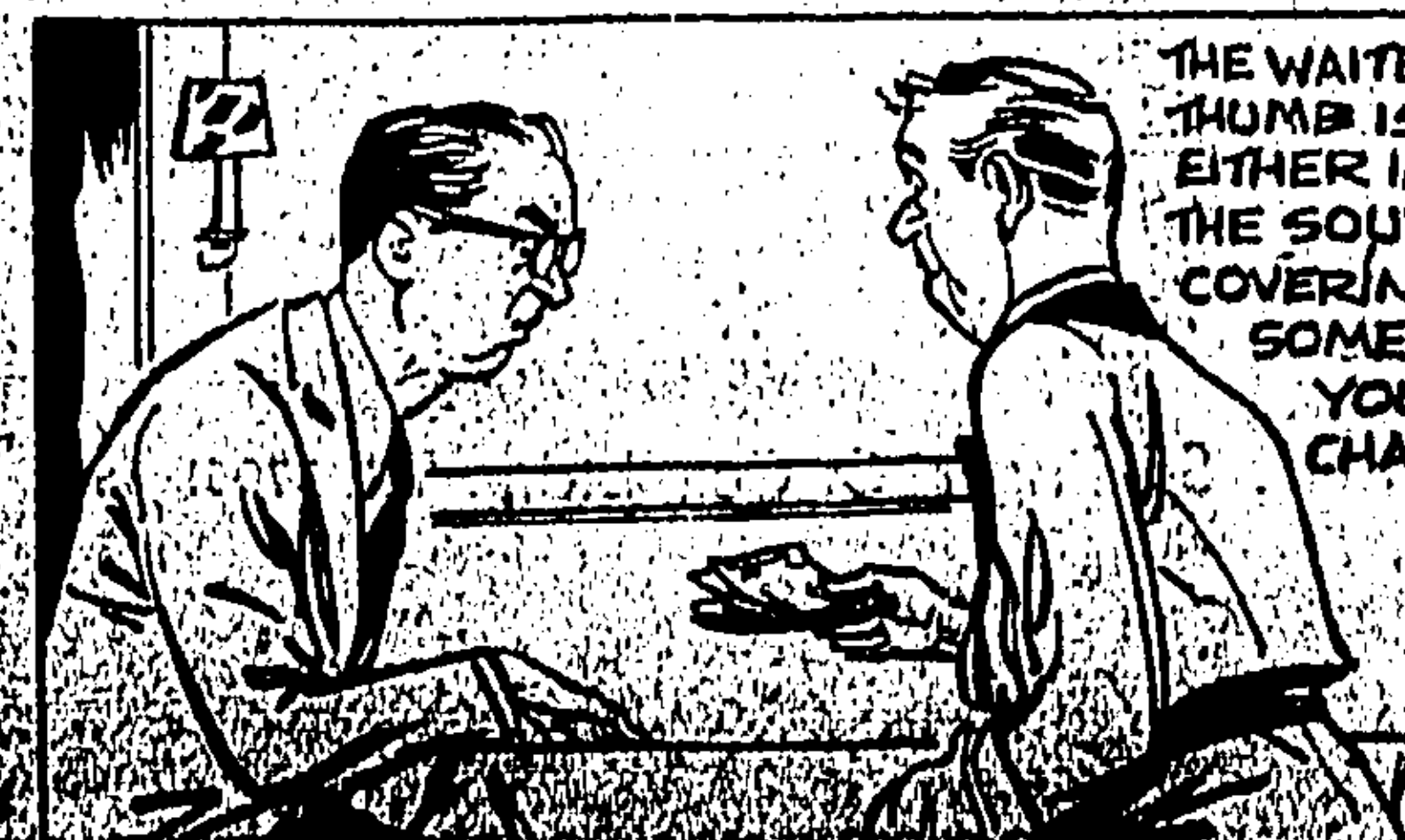
WHILE THE GUEST IS CALCULATING TEN PERCENT OF THE BILL— THE WATER IS ARRANGING THE CHANGE SO THAT HE WILL GET FIFTY PERCENT OF THE BILL.



THE COATROOM GIRL LIVES IN HOPE THAT SOME DARK NIGHT THE HATLESS BOYS WILL GET CAUGHT IN A DANDY HAIL STORM.



"LOOK DADDY—I FOUND ANOTHER QUARTER ON THIS TABLE."



THE WAITER'S THUMB IS EITHER IN THE SOUP OR COVERING SOME OF YOUR CHANGE.



IT'S WORTH GIVING THE DOORMAN A SMALL TIP JUST TO SEE HIM HAVE A FIT.



"TAKE IT FROM ME, PAL—I CAN'T LOSE."



Powder Please!

"—yes, powder me all over, Mummy, with that lovely Cow & Gate stuff!"

Baby loves the new Cow & Gate Baby Powder in its charming red and white tin with the jolly little 'Smiler' picture. And why not—it was made specially for him! Soft—silky—deliciously perfumed—it soothes and comforts him like nothing else. That's why he hurries over his evening bath, and almost before he's dry comes the brisk command—POWDER PLEASE, MUMMY!



For comfort and contentment

Sole Agents: S. H. LANGSTON & CO., LTD.
Queen's Building Tel: 28896

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB FOURTH RACE MEETING

Saturday 20th November & Saturday 27th November 1954
(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 10 RACES

The First Bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race run at 2 p.m. on both days.
The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m. on both days.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.
All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10 each per day are obtainable through the Secretary on the written or personal introduction of a Member. Each member to be responsible for all visitors introduced by him.
Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72811).

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3 in order to gain re-admission.
MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths in the Members' Betting Hall.

CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$10.00 each for the second day of the Meeting may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices during normal office hours until 11.00 a.m. on 27th November.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 4,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 4,000.

In the case of two-day Race Meetings, Through Tickets may be purchased for each day of the Meeting provided that the second day is on a date not less than five days after the first day. In all other cases Through Tickets will only be sold for the whole meeting.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10 a.m. on the day preceding the Race Meeting for which they are reserved will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 4,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from subscription lists without stating reasons for their action.

Cash Sweep Tickets on the last race of the Meeting at \$2 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, (Chater Road), 5, D'Agulhar Street and 382, Nathan Road during normal office hours and until 11 a.m. on both days of the Meeting.

SPECIAL CASH SWEEP

Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Pearce Memorial Cup scheduled to be run on 22nd January, 1955, at \$2 each, may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices.

TOTALISATOR

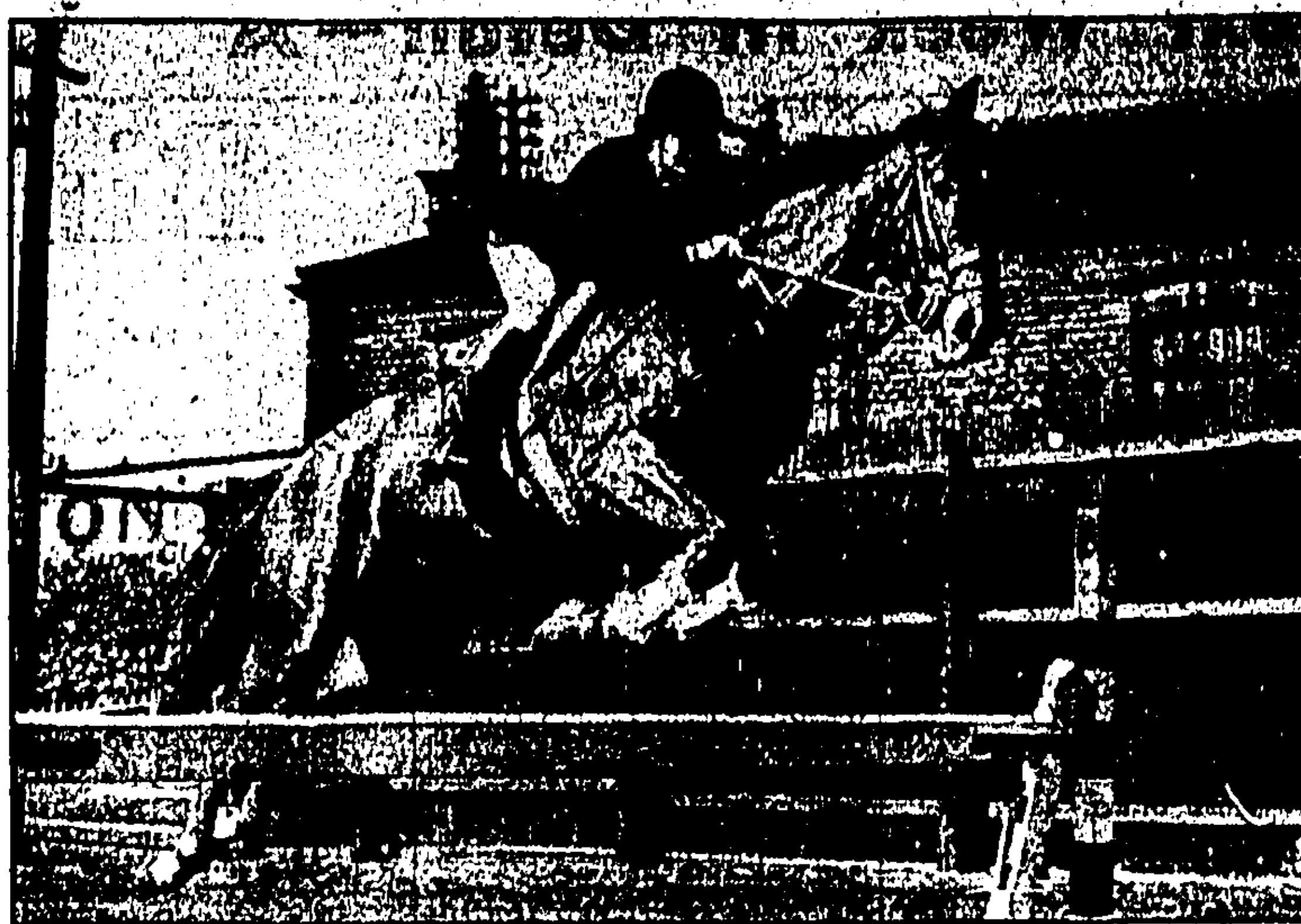
Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER. NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.
PAYMENTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tie Men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
H. MISA,
Secretary.

WORLD RECORD TEAM



Miss Pat Smythe, riding Prince Hal, beat her own world high jump record for women in clearing 2.20 metres (approximately 7.218 feet) in the final event of the Brussels International Horse Show on November 22. — Express Photo.

THIS AFTERNOON'S RUGGER

RAF-Navy Pentangular Tourney Match Should Be Worth Seeing

By "PAK LO"

There is an alteration in this afternoon's rugger schedule from that originally published. Due to pressure of work the Police this week find themselves unable to field a full fifteen, and have therefore cancelled their Pentangular game with the Army, which was to have taken place at Kai Tak. It is hoped that they will be able to find time later to play off this match.

This, however, still leaves two games to be played this afternoon. The Club is playing the Gunners in a "friendly" on the Army ground at Boundary Street (near the Police Recreation Ground) at 2.45 p.m. prompt (all Club players please note the time) and the RAF and the Navy meet in their Pentangular game at 4.15 p.m. at Kai Tak.

The time lapse between the ending of the first game and the beginning of the second will

NOTICE

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

Draft Programmes and Entry Forms for the 5th Race Meeting 1954/55 to be held on Saturday 11th December, 1954, (weather permitting), may be obtained at the Secretary's Office, Alexandra House; the Club House, Happy Valley; and the Stables, Shan Kwong Road.

Entries close at 12 o'clock NOON on Tuesday, 30th November, 1954.

By Order of the Stewards,
H. MISA,
Secretary.

Hong Kong Birds

Herklots, G. A. C. 1953. Hong Kong Birds. Pp. vii+233, 11 pls., 8 in colour, numerous black-and-white drawings in text. Hong Kong: South China Morning Post, Ltd. HK\$35.00.

"... a most welcome handbook for ornithologists resident or visiting in Hong Kong. All the hitherto recorded species are included; plumages are clearly and concisely described, and a short account is given of field characters, voice, habits, status, etc. The illustrations, except for three plates of photographs, are all by Cdr. A. M. Hughes, and include four attractive plates of the heads of 42 species and many useful drawings in the text. The writer of this review would have benefited greatly from this book when stationed in Hong Kong some years ago. Even now, on referring to it, some of the unfamiliar species on which notes were made at the time have almost all proved easily identifiable. — D. W. S.

(Extract from "The Third official organ of the British Ornithologists' Union, British Museum")

S. C. M. POST
HONG KONG KOWLOON

SATURDAY SOCCER SPOT

"THE COOLER" COULD BE A THINKING BOX FOR ERRING FOOTBALLERS

By I. M. MacTAVISH

Every now and again one comes across a suggestion that is worth further consideration and occasionally too there is a passing reaction of disappointment that you did not think of it first.

Sporting Record, a very popular British weekly newspaper, devotes a column to readers' suggestions and pays a nominal prize for what it considers to be the best letter of the week.

In the most recent issue a reader has received the award for a suggestion that will set lots of people thinking and I believe that while it is always difficult to succeed in getting changes made in the rules of football—and few would have it otherwise—there is the basis of a good idea in this idea.

It may well be that there are many readers who are not quite familiar with the rules of football and therefore I feel that in fairness I should explain that the umpire in that game has the authority to send a player who commits an infringement into a "rink side box" familiarly called "the Cooler" for a specific period of time. By this means the offending side is deprived of a vital player for a period of the actual game in which his offence takes place. . . . and of course the culprit has a little time to quieten down and appreciate the error of his ways. The period spent in the box is varied in accordance with the severity of the offence committed and in extreme cases the player can be ordered off the field of play.

The prize-winning letter in *Sporting Record* suggests that a similar system of punishments could be applied advantageously in soccer and gives the opinion that a great deal of the dirty play and questionable tactics would disappear if a player knew that he might be sent into the cooler for say five or 10 minutes at a vital stage of the game.

I appreciate that a nearly similar system is used in Water Polo and it is my opinion that it is a good one, but the question is could it be worked satisfactorily in football?

The answer, for the present at least, must remain a conjecture, but it is a constructive suggestion and one must applaud the originality that it shows.

No doubt many folks will supply many reasons why it should not be considered and why it would not work, but then maybe, like me, they are just a little sorry that the idea didn't occur to them.

CLASSIC REPLY

With Tom Sneddon once again the unfortunate and innocent victim of a local controversy it is interesting to hear what another coach has to say about an important aspect of the game.

Sepp Herberger is the coach who prepared and guided Germany to their success in the World Cup a few months ago. He is a man who has won international recognition for himself because, whatever else may have been said in criticism of his country's victory, there has never been anything but praise for the fitness of the winning side.

Herberger was interviewed recently by the representatives of a British sporting organisation and among the questions he was asked was "What is your secret recipe for the development of the post-war German side. . . . and how could it be repeated elsewhere?"

The World Cup coach's reply will surely go down in the annals of the game as a classic of its type.

He said, "There is no secret. It is all a matter of giving. You give me an athlete and I give you a footballer, but in between the giving two of us are going to work hard and long."

"There is no easy road. If you want to succeed in football then you have to accept the same rigid conditions as you get for the prospective master craftsman in any other profession."

"First you must have a teacher who knows his job both as a footballer and as a tutor. . . . after that it is work, work, work. . . . yes, and then for the real job, start a little more work!"

NO GUESSING WHO
The First Division of the Hong Kong Football League has

taken on a much more open approach with its recent defeat of KMB and South China. This of course is all for the good of the game and adds new and fresh interest to many encounters that were in danger of relegation to the very ordinary status of being just another match.

All that has been changed and now half of the back in the race with a fair—if temporary—chance of getting their noses out in front.

Kwong Wah seem to have lost their early promise and their display against the Army certainly did not show them in anything like a Championship light.

With the season about one-third of the way towards completion it is quite impossible to spot—or even have a guess at—the eventual Champions, for one of the features of the season has been the lack of constancy of even the hottest prospects in the League race and in fact some of the results have, on the surface at least, been quite fantastic.

Have a quick look at the South China-Kwong Wah Army triangle. Kwong Wah started the season in a blaze of glory by beating the Caroline Hill boys. . . . who in their turn gave the Army a merciless hiding.

The Army Kwong Wah tussle should on a mathematical basis have been a good thing for Kwong Wah, but as we know very well it simply didn't work out that way and, in fact, the Chinese boys got almost as big a thrashing from the soldiers as the soldiers had earlier received from South China.

But then it is the very factor of uncertainty that makes soccer the great game it is. Incidentally I believe the Club might well have complicated the situation still further in their match against Kitchener at the week-end if they had not and what looked like a perfectly legitimate goal disallowed for off-side during the first half. I have heard the decision discussed at length by knowledgeable and impartial onlookers and all agree that it was a bad one.

The goal was scored by a Club forward close to the far post. The linesman who was right up with play did not consider that the scorer was off-side and was in fact making his way back to the centre of the field for the re-start of the game.

The referee, who was a considerable distance behind the play—about 20 yards, I am told, would be a fair estimate—disallowed the goal on the grounds of off-side in spite of the fact that his position was much more unfavourable to such a judgment than that of his linesman. . . . and in spite of the fact that a couple of Kitchener players were reported to be standing on the goal line at the time!

Unfortunately I did not personally see the game, but the reports I have heard tally so accurately that what I have written seems to be an accurate picture of what did in fact happen.

It looks like a good case for closer co-operation between the man with the whistle and his colleagues with the flags.

SINGAPORE SERIES

And now finally it is my pleasure once again to welcome our good friends from Singapore who have come here on a confident frame of mind that they will be able to rub out the body of the beautiful "A" Hong Kong Cup.

This should be a most interesting series of games, and

after their excellent showing against the Swedish AUK side the Hongkong representatives will be expected to come out on top and claim the trophy for the next 12 months.

Here is the full schedule of games:

Today

Interport-Aw Hoq Cup: All Hongkong Vs. Singapore at Caroline Hill, 3.30 p.m.

Tomorrow

Hongkong Selection Vs. Singapore at Caroline Hill, 3.30 p.m.

Tuesday

Combined Chinese Vs. Singapore at Caroline Hill, 3.30 p.m.

All games will be of 80 minutes' duration and if today's match is drawn it will be replayed tomorrow.

If this is necessary the Hongkong Selection game will be cancelled.

The Singapore visitors will find themselves faced with strong sides in the first two games and by an experimental forward line when they tackle the Combined Chinese on Tuesday.

It is most unusual to see a Chinese selection without players like Yiu Cheuk-yin and Mok Chun-wah and one or two others.

If this is a change from "Play" to "Play" as the selection criterion then it is all to the good, but it is hardly a direct generous stroke by the HKFA when one remembers that it is the HKFA which is sponsoring the tour!

The changes MAY not alter the result, but I wonder if the same can be said about the sale receipts.

DON'T GET CROSS WITH THE REF.

Well, that Russian referee might have been wrong when he gave a free-kick instead of a penalty in the Arsenal-Spartak match.

I do know that Arsenal captain Alf Ramsey was wrong, diagnosed wrong in his frantic, fiery protest against the decision.

For look at the official laws of the game:

Here is Law 5 (a): "A referee shall be appointed to officiate in each game. He shall enforce the laws and decide any disputed points. His decision on points of fact—such as whether the play shall be held to be as the result of the game is concerned."

THE PRINCIPLE
All football onlookers are free to treat the game as they fancy. But the 22 players must know the laws of football.

They should keep to them. And if they challenge the referee they might just as well run with the ball in their hands, kick their opponents, and ignore the whistle whenever they like.

The laws of football forbid all these bad practices. No exception gives a player—even if team captain—the right to act differently.

If you give a sportsman a pat on the back for disobeying the rules, why condemn a worker who flouts his trade union?"

The principle is the same. If the rules are wrong, change them. But I say that while they are there they should be respected.

—JAMES BARTLETT
(London Express Article)

POP



Baiting the bully



"CALLING ALL MOTHERS!..."



"I'm Peter Chow of Kowloon... another healthy, lively Lactogen baby!"

LACTOGEN

NESTLÉ'S INFANT FOOD - FORTIFIED WITH VITAMINS A & D AND ORGANIC IRON

To: NESTLÉ'S PRODUCTS (H.K.) LTD.
P.O. Box 351, HONG KONG

FREE MOTHER BOOK

Please send me one free copy of the Lactogen Mother Book.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____



DON'T FORGET!

at four months, supplement babies' diet with NESTLÉ'S HOMOGENIZED FOODS.

The Owner Of The Year

By RICHARD BAERLEIN

Major Lionel B. Holliday has won £4,000 less than the Queen this season, but he holds a clear lead in the winning breeders' table and is, in my opinion, entitled to be named the owner of the year.

He may be described as one of the very last of the really big owner-breeders. These men have been the backbone of racing for many years, and their passing can only be regretted.

However, with his stud in Ireland, and his racing stable in Newmarket, Major Holliday supports racing on a really great scale.

Sharing in his successes this season is his trainer, Humphrey Cottrell, and his jockey, Frank Bullock. Major Holliday has switched about a good deal in trying to find an ideal combination, but he does at last appear to have found it.

COMPARABLE

Cottrell has risen to the top this season and secured a name in the training world comparable with that of his father, H. L. Cottrell, late of Fossil and Seven Barrows, Lambourn. Barlow, likewise, has never ridden better.

Considering his bad accident when he broke his leg at Nottingham last year, Barlow's return to form is all the more meritorious.

For the sire of the season it may not be fair to leave out the 24-year-old Hyperion, but his position is due almost entirely to the one race won by Aureole.

The great Alycidon, in his second year at stud, has produced the two best fillies in Gloria Nicky and Meld. He has several fine two-year-old colts who will go forward next season in search of classic honours and there is now every prospect of Alycidon proving as successful at stud as he was in a racecourse.

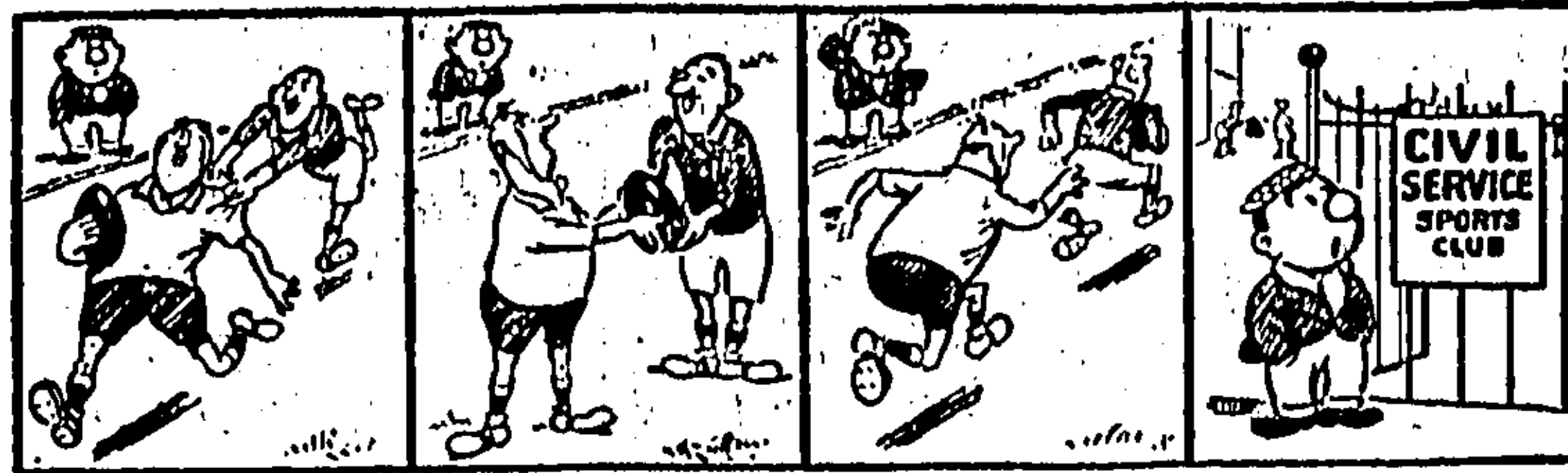
He gets preference over Dante, though the 12-year-old Dante has had his best season. He had his first classic winner in Darius, and has also produced a number of useful colts. For a long time Dante could only produce good fillies.

Dante is now the principal sire to carry on the great line of Neuro, whose runs go to America whenever they reach the top as a sire. Dante should go even further ahead next season.

(London Express Service)

SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



WEEK-END SOFTBALL

Saints Meet Warriors; Pandas Take On U.S. Navy Tomorrow

Nine games have been arranged for this week, and softball lovers will enjoy some exciting and keen contests for a change. In the Senior "A" League, pennant-holding Saints will meet the fighting Warriors and the heavy-slugging Pandas will clash with a new U.S. Navy team.

Two Senior "B" games are scheduled for Sunday afternoon. Pandas 'B' will battle against the Overseas for the second time and University will again meet the mighty Blackhawks 'A'.

The best game in the Junior tournament will be the Ducks vs. Comets, both the teams being strong contenders for the Junior title. P. I. Dodgers and Blackhawks 'B' will play South China and Chinese Athletic respectively. In the ladies' games the rookie Overseas will meet ex-champion Wahooks 'A' and the CAA Ladies will cross bats with Collicens 'B'.

Saints so far are the only undefeated team in the Senior "A" division, with CAA and Pandas close on their heels. The team consists partly of old timers and partly of new recruits. The combination has proved successful and well balanced in all departments. However, they seem to have lost their heavy-slugging ability and count more upon experience and tactics to hold back their opponents.

Warriors have not been quite successful since they have been playing in the "A" division. Occasionally they have shown good hitting form. They have been practising hard lately under new coach Eddie Marques and are expected to give the Saints a surprise.

UNKNOWN STRENGTH

Pandas suffered a close defeat last week and are still licking their wounds. They are confronted with the unknown strength of the new U.S. Navy team. Another setback may ruin their bid for the Senior title.

How strong is the new U.S. Navy team? Every softball fan

would like to know. It is declared that the new station ship will be USS Floyd Bay, but their strength is not revealed. As softball and baseball are American national sports and U.S. sailors are usually heavy sluggers, one should not be much disappointed in watching them play.

In the Senior "B" League game the University will not be able to resist the heavy American onslaught and the Yankees are expected to walk off victors by a comfortable margin. Pandas 'B' and Overseas will have a close tussle again. They went to an extra frame last time with the Cats emerging victorious. The Overseas nine will try hard to engage the Pandas.

Junior contenders Ducks have so far swept all before them in the Junior Blue section. Their players were the mainstays of the P. I. Dodgers of last year. Outstanding are Eddie Souza, Sunny Alvado, Gerry Morales, Johnny Chaves and Abdul Hassan. They showed good team work, powerful hitting and a tight defence and are favoured to clinch the Junior Crown.

STRONG BIDDERS

The Comets made their debut in 1952 and are now one of the strongest bidders for the Junior Championship. Star players are Garry and Reggie Hamet, David Fong, George Kotwall and S. Kadir. Though they lost to the mighty Ducks in the first round, they are well prepared to reverse the result this time.

WEEK-END CRICKET

By "GOOGLY"

Scorpions generally get the runs, if not always, but they are confronted today with the Optimists in the First Division League match at Chater Road and the latter have three or four bowlers anyone of whom may prove unplayable if he touches form.

The University are at home this afternoon to Craigcower and will have a job of it even salvaging a point. Army South should have little trouble collecting all four points from Navy.

Army North, likewise, should not find it too difficult collecting the full quota of points against the Police at Sookunpo, unless slow bowler Renton strikes form and the catches are held.

RAF play KCC and this should be the closest game of the afternoon in the Senior Division. Recreio have a bye.

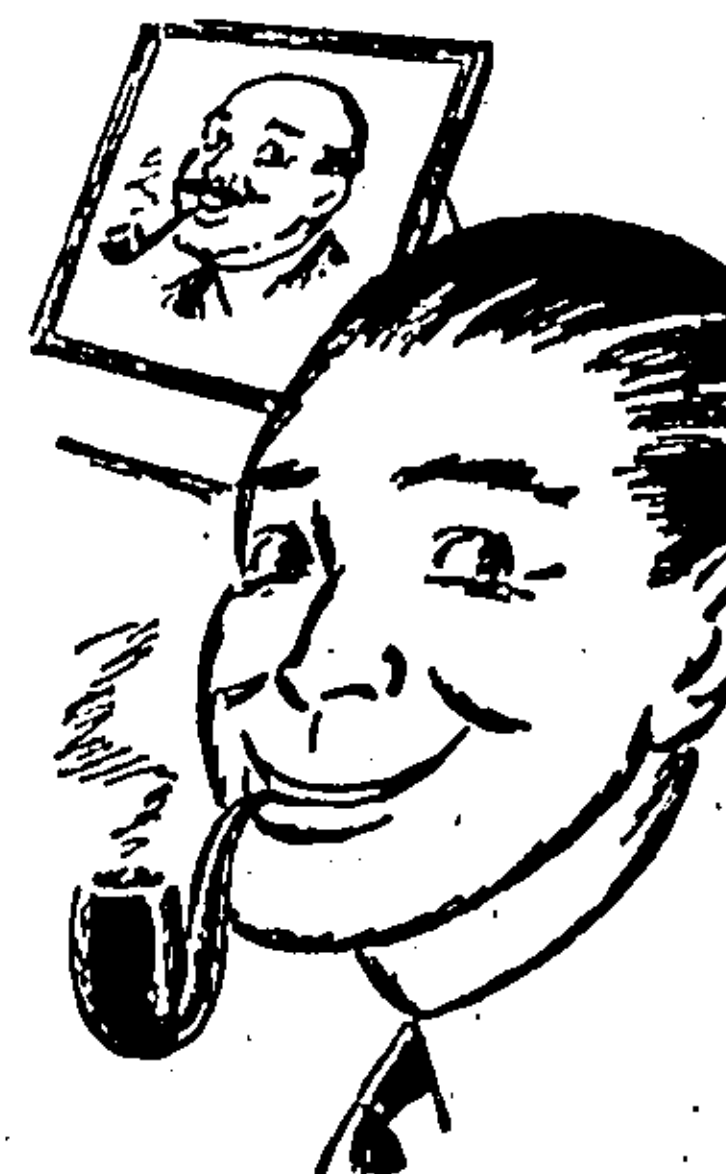
SECOND DIVISION

Recreio have requested postponement of their match against IRC "A" in the Second Division. IRC "A" should beat Diocesan Boys' School unless the latter's bowlers have one of their better

days. The Police-King George V School match at Boundary Street should be close and I fancy the schoolboys may win.

Most interesting match in this Division will again be the KCC-RAF clash at Cox's Path. The RAF have lots of runs in them and KCC the bowlers if they can strike form.

Tomorrow, Army play Navy and Dockyard are hosts to University.



Smoke
"SKIPPER"
BRAND
BRITISH
NAVY
CUT

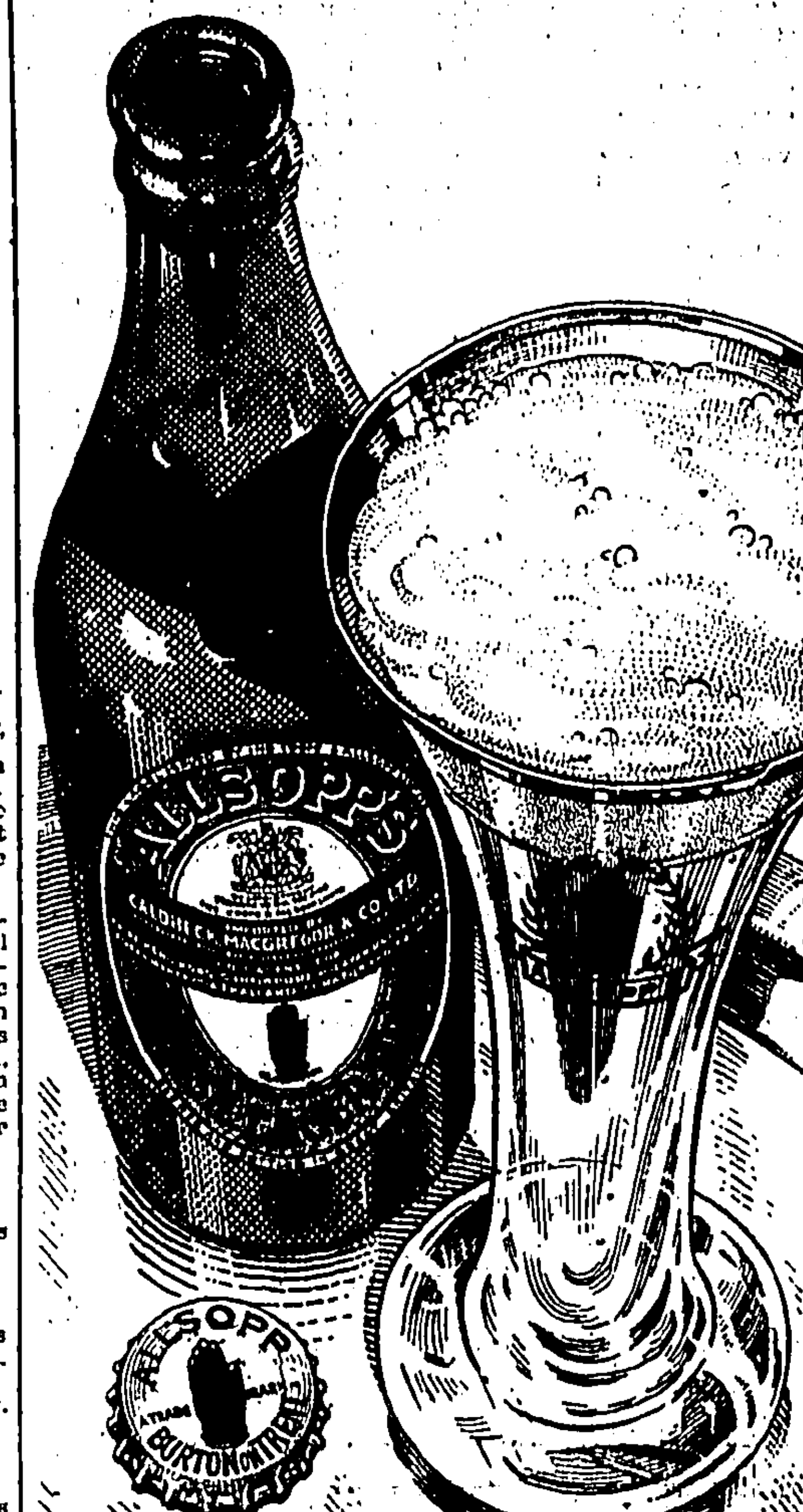
MILD, MEDIUM & FULL STRENGTH.
Sold at all Tobacconists' and Stores.



Surf
washes everything cleaner than anything!

A Little More

BRITISH
and Best



ALLSOPP'S

BRITISH LAGER BEER

Sole Agents: CALDECK MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.

"This is Hong Kong"

THE MOST COMPREHENSIVE

Picture Record

OF HONG KONG EVER PUBLISHED

Depicting Waterfront Scenes, City Scenes, Urban Scenes, Harbour Scenes, Architecture, Churches, University Buildings, Markets, Features, Chinese Ceremonies, Shipbuilding, Factories, People at Work, People at Play, Arts and Crafts, Sporting Activities, Character Studies, Child Welfare, Chinese New Year Scenes, The Colony by Night, Pageantry, Hong Kong a Hundred Years Ago, in all, over

300 Photographs

Finely Reproduced on Art Paper

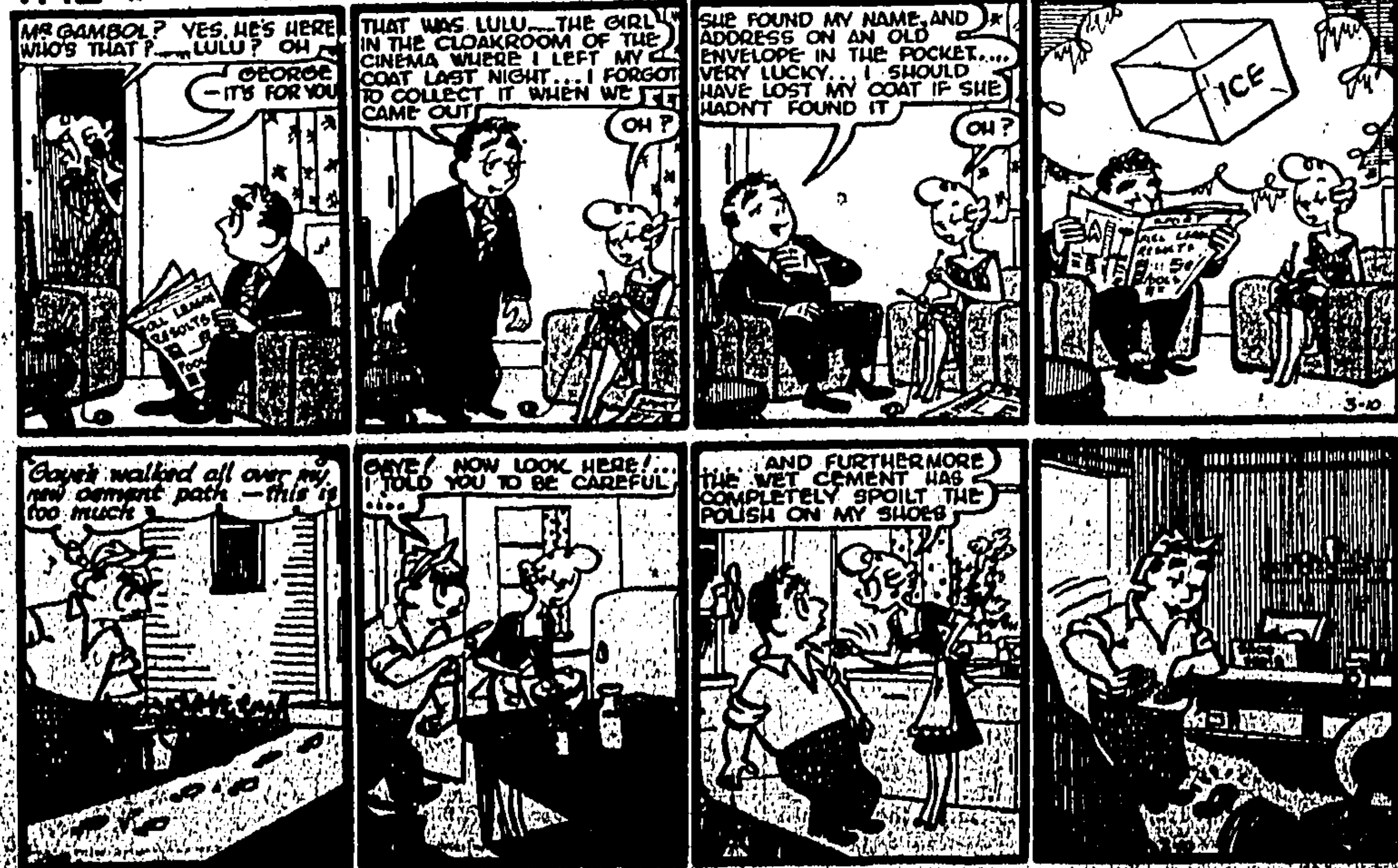
POPULAR PRICE

\$8.50

Published by

SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST, LTD.
HONG KONG KOWLOON

THE WEEK-END GAMBOLS... by Barry Appleby



P&O B.I. E&A COMPANIES

PENINSULAR & ORIENTAL S.N. CO.

PASSENGER/FREIGHT SERVICE

Outwards	Leaves London	Due Hongkong
"CORFU"	14th December	14th December
"CANTON"	10th December	10th Jan. 1955
"CHUSAN"	21st	10th Jan.
"CARTHAGE"	10th Jan. 1955	10th Feb.

Via Southampton, Port Said, Aden, Bombay, Colombo, Penang & Singapore

Homewards	Leaves Hongkong	Due London
"CORFU"	17th December	17th Jan. 1955
"CANTON"	14th Jan. 1955	14th Feb. 1955
"CHUSAN"	2nd Feb.	2nd March
"CARTHAGE"	11th Feb.	14th

Via Singapore, Penang, Colombo, Bombay, Aden, Port Said & London

* Also calls Marseilles.

FREIGHT SERVICE

"HUNDA"	loads 8/10th Dec	for Spore, P. Swettenham, Penang, Colombo, Aden, Port Said, Genoa, Suez, Haifa, London, Antwerp, Rotterdam & Hamburg
"SOUDAN"	due 23rd Dec	from U.K. Continent via Straits

loads 10/11th Jan for same ports as "HUNDA" above

With liberty to call at Belawan before or after Straits Ports and at Bombay if inducement offers.

Tanks available for carriage of Oil in Bulk. Space for refrigerated cargo. Limited Passenger accommodation.

BRITISH INDIA S.N. CO., LTD.

"WABLA"	due 10th Dec	from Japan
"SANGOLA"	due 20th Dec	from Singapore, Rangoon, Calcutta & Chittagong
"SANGOLA"	due 21st Dec	from Calcutta, Rangoon & Straits

P. & O. B. I. JOINT SERVICE

"ODRA"	in Port	from Japan
"ORDIA"	due 1st Dec	from P.G. & Karachi

EASTERN & AUSTRALIAN S.S. CO., LTD.

"NANKIN"	due 6th Dec	from Japan
"NANKIN"	due 11th Dec	from Sandakan, Bohol, Lee, Labad, Brisbane, Sydney, Melbourne & Adelaide

All vessels have liberty to call at any ports on or off the route & the route & sailing are subject to change or amendment with or without notice.

For full particulars apply to:
MACKINNON, MACKENZIE & CO.
OF HONG KONG LTD.
Telephone Nos. 27721-4.

EVERETT LINES

EVERETT ORIENT LINE

Fast regular freight — refrigerator — passenger service to Korea, Japan, Philippines, Indo-China, Siam, Malaya, Rangoon, Calcutta and Chittagong.

"BRADEVERETT"

Arrives Dec. 2 from Singapore.
Sails Dec. 2 for Kobe & Yokohama.

"NOREVERETT"

Arrives Dec. 14 from Manila.
Sails Dec. 15 for Singapore, Penang, Rangoon & Calcutta.

(Accepting cargo for transshipment Kobe/Fusan and Kobe/Okinawa)

EVERETT STAR LINE

Fast regular freight — refrigerator — passenger service to Korea, Japan, Philippines, Indo-China, Siam, Malaya, Colombo, Bombay, Karachi and Persian Gulf.

"THAI"

Arrives Dec. 8 from Singapore.
Sails Dec. 8 for Kobe & Yokohama.

"STAR ARCTURUS"

Arrives Dec. 8 from Japan.
Sails Dec. 9 for Manila, Singapore, Madras, Colombo, Bombay, Karachi, Khorramshahr.

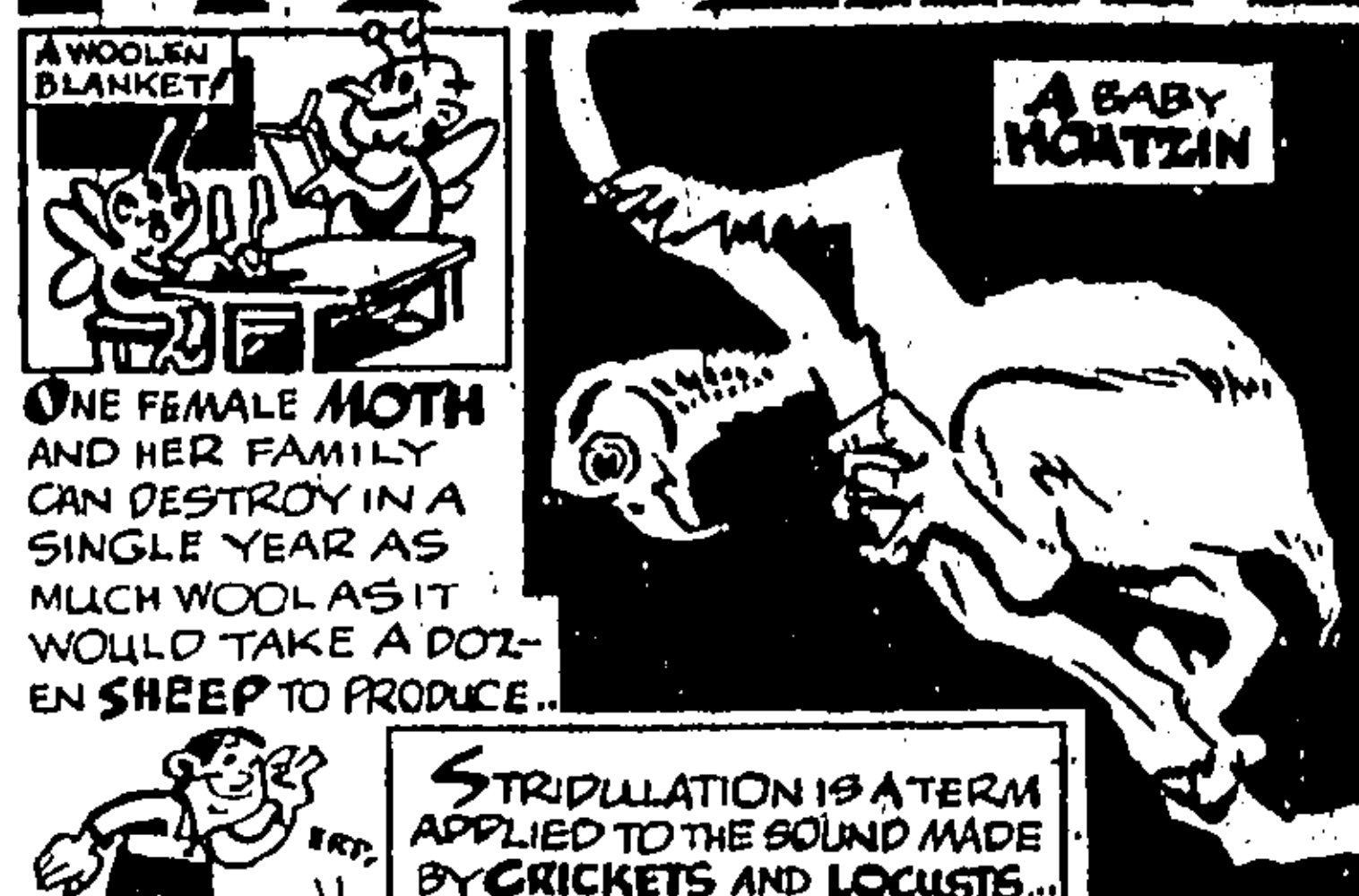
(Accepting cargo for transshipment Kobe/Fusan and Kobe/Okinawa)

EVERETT STEAMSHIP CORPORATION S/A

(Incorporated in the Republic of Panama with limited liability)
Chinese Department: Telephone 28293.
Queen's Building, Telephone 31204.

the BOYS and GIRLS PAGE

ZOO'S WHO



ONE FEMALE MOTH AND HER FAMILY CAN DESTROY IN A SINGLE YEAR AS MUCH WOOL AS IT WOULD TAKE A DOZEN SHEEP TO PRODUCE.

STRIPULATION IS A TERM APPLIED TO THE SOUND MADE BY CRICKETS AND LOCUSTS.

ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE OF ALL BIRDS IS THE HOATZIN. THIS SOUTH AMERICAN BIRD IS ACTUALLY BORN WITH FOUR LEGS; SINCE THE WINGS ARE FURNISHED WITH TOES AND CLAWS, LATER, THE WING-TOES ARE SHED, AND THE ADULT HOATZIN LOOKS MUCH THE SAME AS ANY OTHER BIRD.

ANIMALS JOIN IN STRANGE FRIENDSHIPS

ANIMALS SOMETIMES strike up friendships almost as strange—in some cases just as strange—as the companion of the wolf and lamb, leopard and goat, calf and lion, and cow and bear cited in the Bible. Scenes of unexpected sociability in the animal world similar to those depicted in Isaiah 11:6-7 have occurred in homes, zoos and scientific laboratories.

They raise anew—but do not answer—the mystifying question: Can the wildness be taken out of animals?

They Were Once Head-hunters

TIME was when the natives of North Borneo were head-hunters. Now they find it more profitable to work on the development of the land and fisheries of this British territory.

They grow rubber, tobacco, timber and coconuts—from the shells of which come oil that goes into soap.

Who are these people? They are Bajaus — like a Chinese in appearance, posing proudly on this new stamp, opposite the portrait of the Queen — the Suluks, Dubans and Bruheis.

The Bajaus and Bruheis specialise in farming and fishing. The Suluks are a great seafaring tribe and the Dubans are also farmers.

New roads being built by British engineers are helping them all to put their produce on the market.

The stamp is printed in photogravure — a true-to-life process becoming ever more popular with Empire countries. The perforation is 13½ by 14½ and the stamp costs 8d. in London.—J.A.A.

Cats and rats, thought of as "natural enemies," have lived together in harmony, says the National Geographic Society of America. The 1949 Brooklyn Long Island Cat Club show displayed a tabby cat with a white rat. A Siamese kitten and a white rat were playmates in an El Segundo (Calif.) home. Recently a psychologist conditioned a rat-killer to eat meekly beside its "victim."

RHINO BEFRIENDS GNU

With the aid of man, wild animals at times befriend domesticated creatures, possibly to dispel loneliness. A British trainer reported he placed a nine-month-old Labrador dog in a lion's cage. The lion sniffed the dog, licked its face. They became fast friends.

The same dog hunted with an 18-month-old leopard. The trainer tried another experiment in animal relations. He placed the lion and leopard cages together so that the two cats would get acquainted. Ordinarily lions and leopards show no signs of fraternising. But these two became the exception. They liked one another and shared a cage.

At one zoo a newly captured rhinoceros took a liking to a young white-bearded gnu. Another rhino consorted with a small elephant and goats. This year a Dutch air line disclosed that pachyderms are soothed by cackling fowl companions when airborne.

DOG NURSES CUB

In the Basle zoo a stout (ermine) ate all brown rats but one. Its friend, A terrarium once housed snakes which consumed their normal meal of mice—except one house mouse. At a Grand Rapids (Mich.) museum a weasel recently refused to eat its dinner, a white mouse. They both shared horse-meat given the weasel as a between-mouse snack.

In the open, prong-horned antelopes join herds of tame cattle. Wild zebras graze among domesticated horses. Wild asses, antelopes, yaks and horses mingle. Wild buffaloes associate with elephants. Antelopes and ostriches sometimes are found among baboons.

It's a fact that more than one zoo, including Washington's, has used dogs to raise lion cubs. In the Sydney zoo a venerable sheep dog nursed a cub. When it grew up, the dog exerted such influence over the lion the pair had to be separated. Visitors complained the sheep dog bullied the lion!

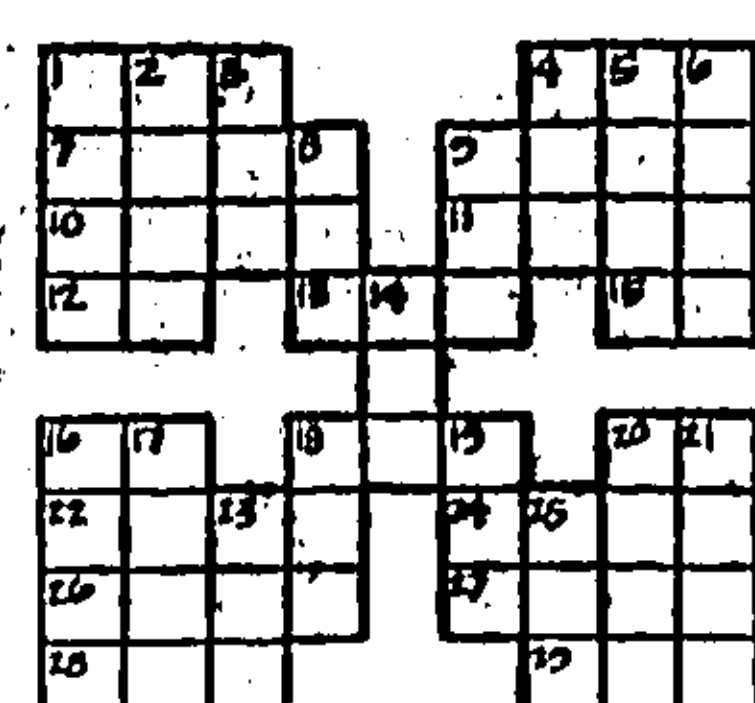
Rupert at Greylocks Cove—33



What Rupert found in a thick, misty fog, layed to a huge lion statue. "You're right, somebody does use this place!" says the boy. "Come on, this is exciting! They find it over the side and be of use to the lower side, while Rupert follows after."

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD



WORD CHAIN

Change STORE to BLOCK in six moves by changing one letter at a time and having a word each change.

HOMONYM

The missing words below sound alike, but they are spelled differently. Finish the sentence correctly:

He didn't want to do anything to — his chances of finishing the final — on time.

TRIANGLE

Today's triangle is based on the WEATHER. The second word is "a musical note"; third "a vegetable"; fourth "trial"; fifth "a fruit"; and sixth "to save." Complete the triangle from these clues:

W
A
T
H
E

WORD SQUARE

Rearrange the letters in each row to form a good word and then rearrange the rows of words so they will read the same down as across:

A	E	S	T
E	E	I	N
E	O	P	R
O	O	D	R
A	I	O	N

(Solutions on Page 20)

The Smoke Man's Rings

—They're from Father's Pipe and Hard to Catch—

By MAX TRELL

KNARF and Hanid, the shadow-children with the turned-about names, heard the man saying, "I've lost my ring! Who's seen my ring?"

It was the voice of Joe the Smoke Man.

Missing Ring

Knarf and Hanid ran down the hallway until they came to the room where Father was smoking his pipe. The Smoke Man was sitting on the bowl of the pipe (for he had just come out of the pipe itself) and was peering all around the room as he kept on saying, "I've lost my ring! Who's seen my ring?"

On noticing Knarf and Hanid, Joe the Smoke Man sprang off the edge of the pipe and went floating over to them. "I've lost my ring," he said.

"You have?" said Hanid. "Oh dear—"

"It was a beautiful ring," Joe the Smoke Man said. "It was made of smoke."

This surprised Knarf and Hanid. Knarf repeated: "Made of smoke?"

"Certainly," said Joe. "Haven't you ever heard of a smoke ring?"

Knarf and Hanid said they had never heard of a smoke ring.

"A smoke ring," said Joe, "is made of smoke. It usually comes out of a pipe. The one I just lost came out of a pipe. It got lost when it floated out of the window. That's the main trouble with smoke rings. If you don't hold on to them, they go floating off. But one of the hardest things to do is to hold on to a smoke ring."

At that moment, Joe the Smoke Man gave a shout of joy. "Here comes another one!" he cried, pointing toward Father's pipe.

Knarf and Hanid looked. Sure enough, a beautiful little smoke ring was curling up out of the pipe.

A Game of Catch

Knarf and Hanid both excitedly urged Joe the Smoke Man to catch the smoke ring before it floated away. "Alas, it was too late. It drifted right out of the window."

Joe the Smoke Man shook his head sadly. "There, you see what I mean," he said. "It isn't easy to catch a smoke ring. You have to be very quick and very careful. Very hard!"



Joe, the Smoke Man, was sitting on Father's pipe.

It wasn't very many minutes later before another smoke ring came floating out of the pipe. Knarf made a snatch for it. The smoke ring shattered into a million pieces. Knarf was terribly disappointed. He apologized to Joe the Smoke Man for having broken the ring.

"Never mind," said Joe good-naturedly. "There'll be another one along. We'll all catch it together."

"But how can we?" Hanid asked Joe.

"The only way you can catch a smoke ring," said Joe, "is by blowing."

"Before Knarf and Hanid could ask any questions, another smoke ring came out of the pipe."

"Do just as I do," said Joe quickly. He hurried behind the smoke ring, puffed out his cheeks and blew.

A Special Privilege

So, instead of floating out of the window, the smoke ring was blown gently across the room.

Knarf and Hanid imitated Joe. They blew the smoke ring out through the door, down the hallway, up the stairs and into the attic. Joe gave it the final blow. He blew it into a corner and tied it up with a strand of cobweb.

Joe was very proud of his smoke ring. Only he didn't wear it on his finger as rings are usually worn.

He wore it around his neck like a necklace. "A necklace," said Joe, "a smoke ring is worn around my waist like a belt."

"I wish I could wear one," said Hanid.

"Only smoke rings can wear smoke rings," said Joe. "But smoke rings can't wear them."

Knarf put the smoke ring around his neck, puffed out his cheeks and blew. The smoke ring floated off and was gone.

Joe the Smoke Man said, "I'm sorry you lost your ring, but I'm glad you tried to catch it."

Fly NORTHWEST! Shortest at Low Fares



Only \$550 to the

U.S.A.

Hong Kong to West Coast cities via Northwest's new

DC-6B TOURIST

and connecting service to Tokyo

★ Pressurized Cabins to Fly Above the Weather!

★ Wide Aisles!

★ Comfortable Seating!

★ Complimentary Meals!

HERE'S ALL YOU PAY from HONG KONG to—

Seattle	U.S. \$550
San Francisco	550
Los Angeles	550
Chicago	628
Washington, D.C.	648
New York	649

(Via connecting airline from Seattle)
(Via Northwest Tourist connection from Seattle)
(Via Hong Kong Airways to Taipei)

Northwest Orient Airlines also offers first class luxury service from Tokyo direct to cities across the U. S. A. . . . with double-deck Stratocruisers all the way. Only Northwest gives you this through service.

AROUND THE WORLD

as low as \$1366⁶⁰

(via Northwest Tourist and connecting Tourist service.) Wide choice of routings.

(All Fares Quoted in U. S. Currency)

"NWA to the U.S.A."

HONG KONG AIRWAYS

14/16 Pedder St., Hong Kong, Telephone 28504

Peninsula Hotel, Kowloon, Telephone 59161

NORTHWEST ORIENT AIRLINES

Ground Floor St. George's Bldg., Ice House Street, Hong Kong

Telephone: 32650, 21178, 28171

Or Your Travel Agent

SHORTEST, FASTEST TO THE U.S.A.

FLY PAL TO BANGKOK

Weekly Flights every Wednesday.

Flights leaving Hong Kong every Wednesday at 11 a.m., arrive in Bangkok at 4 p.m. (local time)

See your travel agents or:

BUSINESS REGULATION ORDINANCE 1952

Copies of the prescribed Forms 1(a), 1(b) and 1(c)

Now On Sale at S. C. M. Post, Ltd.
HONGKONG AND KOWLOON

TEN CENTS EACH

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 28

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 29

DA RT W O R D S

recalls an old card orazo

the preceding word in a title
in the action of a book, play,
or other composition.
A typical occurrence of word
marking is: an-very-great
book-about-mean-how-many
words.



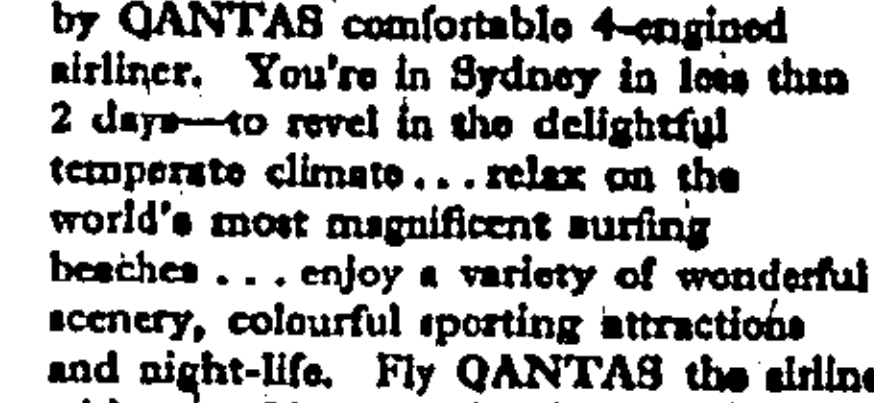
By OSWALD JACOBY

The question is: **What do you do?**
 When you're in a bind, call **1-800-4-A-CLUB**
 or **1-800-4-CLUBS**. What do you do?

By JOHN McKENNA

Re: any, s, b, r, or p [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

AND NEW ZEALAND



QANTAS

Qantas Empire Airways Ltd. in association with B.O.A.C. and TEAL

Agents: JARDINE, MATHESON & CO. LTD. Telephone: 27704, 89181
and all leading Travel Agents

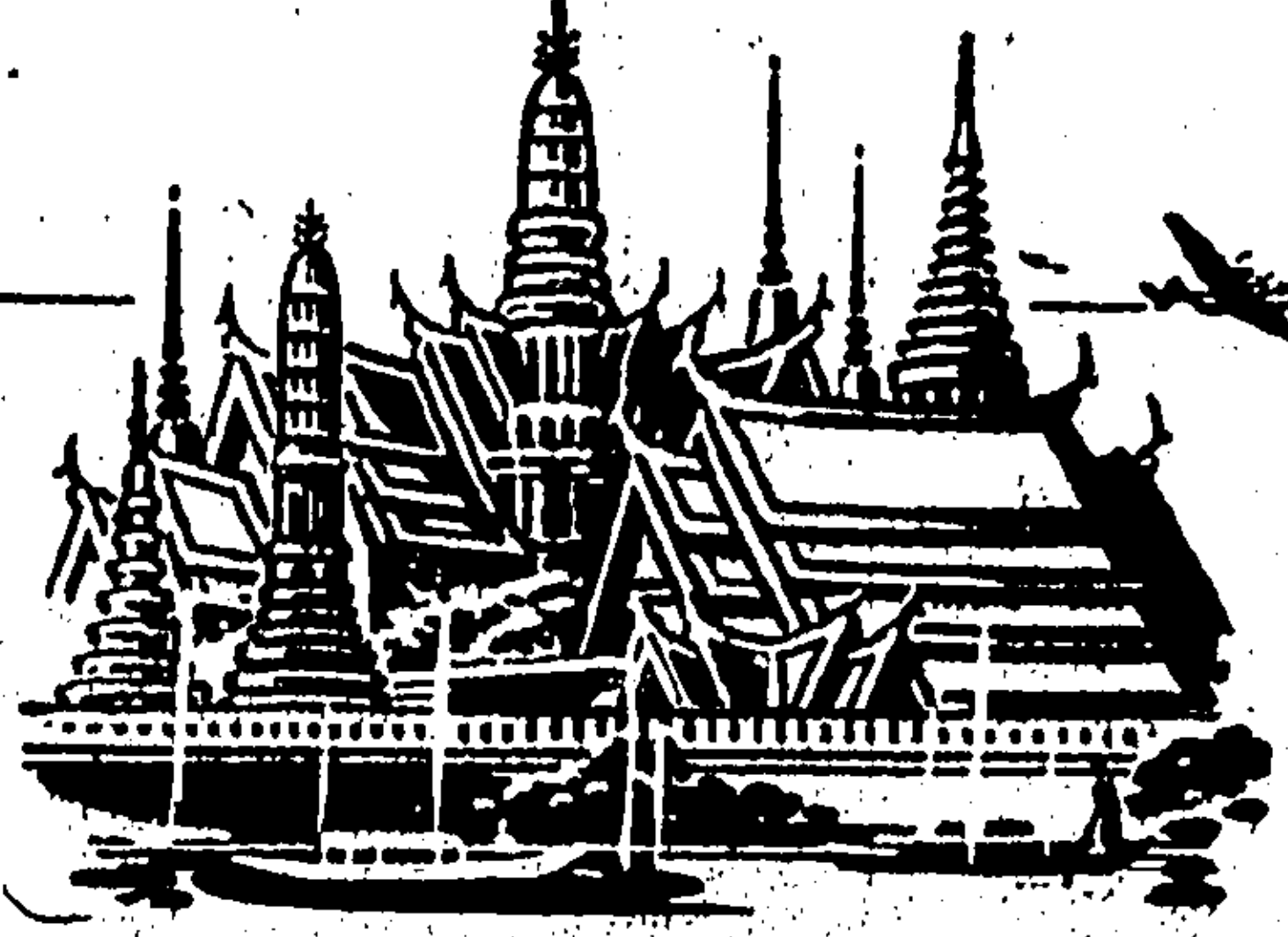
P.O. Box 53 Queen's Building Tel: 26651

MEKONG (1) sailing Jan. 5
(1) will call at London

RANGOON CALCUTTA SINGAPORE

SAIGON HAIPHONG MANILA

JESSELTON SANDAKAN LABUAN



Fly

CPA

... a British airline, with British Pilots and Maintenance Engineers; and able, as a regional service, to offer low fares with a very high standard of comfort, efficiency and punctuality.

SAVE UP TO 20% BY C.P.A.

Yellow Pacific Airplane

Passenger call 56260 34149. Freight call 589488.
BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE (H.K.) LTD. and other foreign agents.

ST. ANDREW'S DAY

Haggis - Shortbread - Finnan Haddies

Dundee Cakes - Oatcakes - Scotch Broth

The Dairy Farm

THE DAIRY FARM ICE & COOL STORAGE CO. LTD.